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Be Happy Now.

Come be gay, while yet we may,
Darker days betide us;
Youth goes by with joy and gladness,
Age comes with care and sadness;
Then the earth will hide us.

Where are they who ere our day
Revelled happy hearted?
Some to realms of light supernal,
Some to Stygian shades infernal—
All are now departed.

Life as brief as fading leaf,
Fast away is faring;
Death comes rapid, rushing on us,
Lays his icy hand upon us,
No one mortal sparing.

Make the Old Folks Happy.

As we fill up the fleeting moments,
As we pass through the busy day,
As we sow in the upturned furrows,
Or reap for the harvest gay,
As we follow life's varied fancies,
Rejoicing in our youth,
Do we make the old folks happy?
Do we heed their wants forsooth?

Precious mother, how she loved us!
And, ah! how she loves us still,
As she sits serenely smiling,
In her cap with its snowy frill.
And yet ofttimes we forget her.
When younger hearts enthrall—
Let us make dear mother happy
Till she hears the angel's call.

And poor father, lent and broken,
Like a reed in the driving wind—
Let us steady his wavering footsteps,
And bear with his childish mind.
He was once our pride and solace,
In his strong days long ago—
Let us make dear father happy
While he's spared to us below.

Let us make the old folks happy,
Lest we too when growing old
Should look in vain to our children
For the comfort we withhold.
While the light is flickering feebly
In its dim, uncertain glow
Let us make the old folks happy
With love's sweet overflow.

A RAILWAY JOURNEY.

A close cab laden with luggage drove up to Euston station, England, in time for the 7:30 A. M. train for the north. While the porters surrounded the boxes, the occupants of the cab passed straight through on to the platform, looking rather nervously about them. They were two—a very pretty girl in a most fascinating traveling costume of blue serge and fur, and an elderly woman, who, from her appearance, might have been her nurse.

"Sit here, and don't move, Miss Edith, while I take your ticket; now, mind you don't stir;" and she deposited her on a bench.

"Are you the young lady as has ordered a through carriage reserved?" asked a guard, with official abruptness.

"Yes."

"Then come along of me, miss."

"No, no; I must wait," and Edith, who was quite unused to travelling, grasped her bag and did not move. The guard looked astonished, but only shrugged his shoulders and walked off. Presently he came back.

"You'll be late, miss," he said, not encouragingly. "Train'll be off in another minute." Edith looked at him in despair. Should she leave her post? Would Jenkins never come back? A loud agressive bell began to ring. Edith started up; she seized all the things Jenkins had put under her charge—rugs, carpet-bag, umbrella case, loose shawl and provision basket—and was trying to stagger away under the load, when Jenkins came back very hot and flurried, seized half the packages, and hurried her to the train. The guard unlocked the special carriage, and put her in.

"No hurry, ma'am," he said; "our minutes still."

"I don't at all like it, now it has come to the point, Jenkins," said Edith, leaning out of the window.

"Nor I, miss; and how your mamma could let you go all alone like this passes me. But I have spoken to the guard and written to the station master, and you've a good bit to eat, and not a blessed soul to get into the carriage from end to end; so don't be afraid, my dear, and I make no doubt that your dear uncle will meet you at the other end."

"I have no doubt that one of my uncles will—I hope Uncle John, as I have never seen Uncle George."

"Everything you want, miss?" said an extra porter. "I have put in all the rugs and a hot water tin, and the luggage is all right in the van just behind."

"All right, all right!" said Mrs. Jenkins.

"Thank you, ma'am," said the porter, pocketing a shining half crown.

A gentleman suddenly came running on to the platform; the train was just about to start. "Here, porter, take my portmanteau; quick—smoking carriage!"

"All full, sir; quick, sir, please!"

"It's Mr. George!" cried Jenkins, suddenly. Edith started forward. "Oh!"

The gentleman caught sight of Jenkins. "Here, guard, guard! put me in here!"

"Can't, sir—special."

"Quick; let me in! it's—it's my niece!" The train began to move.

"Confound you, be quick!"

The door was opened just in time, and Edith, as excited as Mr. George, seized him with both hands by the coat sleeve and pulled him with all her might into the carriage. They were off.

Mr. George sat down opposite to Edith with a sigh of relief.

"I am so glad to see you, Uncle George," said Edith, timidly; "for though I am generally bold enough, I was rather afraid of this long journey."

"I will take care of you," said the uncle. "I am very glad to make your acquaintance, my dear." The "my dear" sounded a little strained, as though it were not a common expression on Uncle George's lips, and Edith looked up at him. She had not expected her uncle to be so young in appearance, but she had often heard her mother say that he was the youngest looking man of his age she had ever known; and now she quite agreed, for though she knew him to be really about fifty-eight years of age, he might from his appearance be taken for five-and-twenty, or even less. He was remarkably good looking—more so than she had expected—and his eyes looked very young and frank and blue. There was a twinkle in them also; she was sure that he was fond of fun. Edith felt quite fond of her uncle; she was not one bit afraid of him—his face was so open, and good, and kindly.

"Now we must make ourselves comfortable," said Uncle George, and he proceeded to set to work. He put the rugs and baskets into the nets, he pushed the carpet-bag and portmanteau under the seat, took off his hat, put on a very becoming Turkish fez, extracted newspapers from his pocket, spread a shawl over Edith's knees, and then wriggled himself comfortably into a corner seat.

"How well old Jenkins wears!" he said. "She looks like a young dairy maid."

"Oh!" said Edith, a little shocked at his irreverence.

"I remember how she used to feed me with dried fruit and macaroons out of the storeroom."

"Really! surely she is not old enough for that?"

"Oh, ah! I forget her age; but the fact was, I wasn't of course a boy."

"Of course not. Why, I think mamma said that you and Jenkins were born the same day—or was she the eldest?"

"Oh, I was the eldest."

"No, you were not; I remember she was three weeks older than you, and it was because she was your foster sister that she always was so fond of you. Indeed, mamma said that she wanted to leave her to go to you and Aunt Maria when your eldest children were born, even out to India."

"My eldest children! what do you mean? Oh! by-the-bye, yes; they are dead."

"Dead! my Cousin George dead?"

"Yes, yes, my dear."

"Poor little Addie! was it true that George never got over her loss?"

"Don't!" said Uncle George, abruptly; and he held up a newspaper upside down.

Edith touched his arm very gently.

"I am so sorry, Uncle George," she said, sweetly. "If I had known that you had lost them both, I would not have said anything; please forgive me. And poor Aunt Maria, too! Oh, I beg your pardon."

Uncle George threw down his paper and looked smilingly at her.

"Does your mamma ever speak of me?"

"Constantly, perpetually;" said Edith, her voice still a little choked.

"And what does she say of me?"

"She says that you are the dearest, kindest, warmest hearted, most sweet dispositioned old gentleman existing; she says you have been a gallant officer, and a loyal, true hearted soldier." Edith's eyes kindled. "And I have heard how you distinguished yourself in India, and I—I am very glad to see you, Uncle George."

"Yes, yes, he is all that," said he, with enthusiasm.

"What? who?" asked Edith, confused.

"My father—I—I—I mean my son."

"Poor George! he was a most distinguished soldier also. I wish I had known him. No, Uncle George, I won't speak so, I do not wish to pain you."

"I like to hear all you tell me about him, my dear."

"I have only heard how good a soldier he was, and that he was so handsome and so good."

"And had he faults and defects?"

Edith looked surprised.

"I used to hear that he was conceited."

"No, no," said Uncle George, hastily; "never was that. He was proud, I grant—perhaps too proud—but never conceited."

"Poor George!" sighed Edith; "I had so looked forward to know him."

"Had you, really?"

"Yes; I never had a companion of my own age. Do tell me, shall I like my cousins at Hatton?"

"I think so, some of them; do you mean Uncle John's daughters or his step-children?"

"Both."

"I think you will like Mary, tolerate Susan, abhor Agatha, admire Jane, and adore Alice."

"Alice is the adorable one, is she?" said Edith, laughing; "and is she the one they say is so pretty?"

"Oh, no; poor Alice is deformed, and can never leave the sofa; but she has the sweetness of an angel, and the courage of a martyr; she is not in the least pretty."

"Oh, what a trial! always on the sofa!"

"What a sweet little thing this is!" thought Uncle George, but he said nothing.

"How comes it that you know none of your cousins?" said he, suddenly.

"Why do you want me to tell you what you know so much better than I do, Uncle George?"

"Yes, yes, of course; but naturally I want to know your side of the story. Have you never been at Hatton?"

"Never; and I thought it so very kind of you to induce Uncle John to persuade mamma to let me go."

"Yes; I thought, you know, that a few companions of your own age would do you good. How old are you?"

"Did you not get mamma's letter in which she told you that I was to be eighteen to-morrow?"

"No; it must have come late. I never heard of it."

"How very unfortunate! Then no one will know I am coming. She asked you to tell Uncle John about the train and things."

"Ah, ah! that letter! oh, of course, that is all right. I don't—I—I sometimes don't read letters through."

Edith laughed.

"I hope I shall see a great deal of you, Uncle George, for I know how fond I shall be of you, for my mother loves you so dearly."

"It is very kind of her."

"And do you know, since we came to live in England, I have never paid a single visit, or been for one week away from home. Oh, it is such fun going to Hatton! Do my cousins ride?"

"Yes, a great deal; are you fond of it?"

"I love it; there is nothing in the world to me like a good gallop. Ah, it was the greatest trial of all my life when Queen Mab was sold!"

"When was that?"

"Mamma made me give up riding, or rather I gave it up of myself, because it made her so nervous."

"What else do you care for—dancing?"

"Oh, I love it; but I have never been to a ball in my life."

"There are to be two at Hatton next week, and you must promise me the first waltz at each."

"Do you waltz?"

"Oh, yes. You see I am not such an old fogy as you expected."

"No; nobody would believe you to be fifty-eight, but for one thing."

"What is that?"

But Edith blushed and would not answer.

"You need not mind, child, I never was at all sensitive; and, alas! now my memory is not what it was."

"That's it," said Edith, eagerly; "only I did not like to say it. Here we are at a station."

It was now ten o'clock; Uncle George bought the *Times* and *Daily News*, and they both began to read. About twelve o'clock the pangs of hunger began to assail Edith, and she exclaimed:

"Uncle George, it is only twelve o'clock, and I must eat to live."

"I have been existing merely for the last hour with the greatest difficulty, but I have got nothing wherewith to refresh exhausted nature; I calculated on a bun at Carlisle."

"Hours hence! No, I am amply provided. Will you have beef or chicken sandwiches, or cold partridge, or what?"

They made a very good lunch, and uncle and niece grew hourly better acquainted.

"I believe we ought to look out of the window," said he, presently. "My father said that the country about here was quite beautiful."

"That must have been before the days of railways," said Edith, gravely. "Those coaching days must have been quite delightful."

"They were."

"Mamma has told me about that extraordinary adventure you and papa had on the Aberdeen coach."

"It was extraordinary."

"Papa caught the branch of a tree, did he not?"

"Yes; and do you remember what I did?"

"You jumped out just as the coach upset, and sat on all the horses' heads."

"And a most uneasy seat it must have been; and did Uncle Arthur—I mean your papa—remain suspended in mid-air?"

"No, he swung into the tree. I have often heard of your climbing exploits, and that when you were young you could climb any tree."

"I have not lost the power," said Uncle George, stretching himself. "Hollos!"

"What is the matter?" said Edith, startled.

"Nothing—nothing—sit still!"

But she followed the direction of his eyes. The train (a very long one) was going round a sharp curve, they were in one of the last carriages, and to her horror and terror, she saw, about a hundred yards in front of the train, a whole herd of cows on and off the line—two or three frantically galloping.

All heads were stretched out of the windows, clamoring tongues and even cries resounded from the other carriages, but neither Edith nor George utter a sound, only she put back her hand and caught his; he seized it very tightly in the suspense, knowing well that a terrible accident might be impending. It was hardly a second, but it seemed a lifetime. The frantic cattle rushed off the line in a body, all but one, unfortunate beast. The guards put on the very heaviest brakes, but the impetus was so great that the slackening was hardly perceptible. It may have been fortunate that it was so, for, instead of upsetting the train, the cow was tossed off the line utterly destroyed, and the engine rushed on in safety.

George and Edith sat down opposite to each other; both were very pale.

"Thank God!" said Edith, and she covered her face with one hand. George did not speak, but he took off his cap and looked out of the window for one minute.

"Now I shall give you some sherry," he said, suddenly. "You are the pluckiest little brick I ever came across. Any other girl would have screamed."

"I never scream," said Edith, indignantly; "and I don't want any sherry."

"I am your uncle, and I say you are to have some—drink it up."

"I hate wine," she said, giving back the flask.

"There, good child, to do as you are told."

At the next station a perfect crowd of passengers was waiting for the up train.

great *fete* was going on in the next town for the visit of some royal personage, and the train was filled to overflowing. Presently the civil guard came up to the special carriage, and said, most deprecatingly, that there was one gentleman who couldn't find a place anywhere; and as he was only going to the next station, would they admit him just for that twenty minutes? Uncle George consented very discontentedly, and very grudgingly moved his long legs to admit of the entry of a very stout old gentleman, who sat heavily down, and received into his ample lap a perfect pile of packages and baskets, and a brace of hares, and a rabbit tied by the legs, which he had dexterously suspended by a string round his neck.

"Not worth while, indeed, my dear madam," he said, as Edith began to make room for his things. "Only twenty minutes—no inconvenience, I assure you."

The heavily weighted train moved off. The old gentleman now began a series of playful bows which made the hares and rabbits dance up and down.

"It really was too good of you to admit an old fogy like me," he said, blandly "for of course with half an eye I can see the tender situation."

A deep growl from Uncle George. He gave a little start and went on to himself: "Sweet young couple! just married, eh?"

Edith felt half choked with laughter, but she managed to say convulsively:

"Will you give me my book, Uncle George?"

The old gentleman started, cocked his head as a blackbird does when he perceives a very fat worm, and muttered:

"Impossible!"

Edith and George were wrapped in their respective novels. The old gentleman fidgeted, sighed and arranged his features into a most sanctimonious expression. There was dead silence till he reached his station, where he descended. The departure bell was ringing, when his head suddenly reappeared at the window, the hares and rabbit streaming wildly from the back of his neck.

"My children," he said, "take my advice—go back to your friends. This"— A little shriek ended his discourse; the train was going on; and he, being borne along on the step involuntarily, two stout porters rushed to the rescue and lifted him off. Edith and George laughed till the tears ran down their cheeks."

"I could eat again, with a little persuasion," said George, presently.

"Why, what o'clock is it?"

"Just five, and we shall not get in till eight thirty. Remember that we had our luncheon at twelve.

"Very well." And they proceeded to eat.

The sun had gone down, and the whole sky was gorgeous with gold and crimson light, on which great black clouds floated prophetically.

"What a grand sky!" said Edith.

"Magnificent! Nowhere does one see such clouds as in England."

"Were you very fond of India?"

"Of course I am; my work lies there, my hopes, my future."

Edith looked astonished. "I should have thought," she said, "that now you would be content to rest at home; but I admire you for loving work. Shall you go out again?"

"That depends very much upon circumstances. It would be a great grief to me to give up my profession."

"It is very odd, but I certainly thought that mamma told me you had given up your profession."

"She was mistaken," said Uncle George, shortly.

"I have often longed to go to India," cried Edith.

"Have you?" said George, very eagerly.

"Oh, yes, beyond anything; life there gives everybody a chance. I mean, heroic men and great characters are formed in India, and men have great responsibilities and development for quite a different class of most desirable qualities there."

"That is quite true; and you are just the sort of woman to help a man to do anything."

"I am so glad you think so, Uncle George," she said, laughing and blushing.

At seven o'clock they reached a very large station, where the train had half an hour to wait. They got a cup of tea, and then, both being rather cold, they began to walk vigorously up and down to the very end of the terminus. It was quite dark at the far end, and they stood side by side, looking up into the mouth of the great station with its mighty arch. Trains rushed past, or heavily moved away with a harsh, discordant whistle. Grert red lamps loomed out of the darkness like dragon's eyes. George drew Edith hastily on one side that she might not be struck by the chain of a huge carthorse which passed close by them, on its way to bring up a coal-truck. It was very cold, and they stamped up and down, and George enjoyed a fragrant cigar.

"Take your seats!" shouted the porter.

"Take your seats!" And they resumed their places.

"Them's a bride and bridegroom," said a stout countrywoman to a friend; and the loud guttural "Lor!" with which the news was received reached the ears of the travelers.

A blazing lamp was in the carriage, and under its yellow light Edith tried to read.

"Don't read, Edith," said the young uncle, suddenly. "Talk instead."

She shut up her book.

"To tell you the truth, Uncle George," she said, "we are getting so near that I am beginning to feel ridiculously nervous."

He looked at his watch, and suddenly started.

"So late," he said. "We shall be there in ten minutes."

"Oh!"

"And the fact is," he began, restlessly fidgeting; "the fact is—a—a—I have got a confession to make to you."

"To me! oh, Uncle George!"

"—— Uncle George!"

Edith looked startled beyond measure.

"The fact is, Edith, I am not my father."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean I am my son."

"But he is dead."

"No, no; only, what was a fellow to say when you pressed me so hard? I am your Cousin George!"

"Oh!"

"And we have been such friends, you won't be angry? Are you vexed, Edith?" and he took both her hands.

"No; only astonished. I think—on the whole, I am rather—glad."

"That's all right; for, do you know, Edith, I seem to have known you for years! You have shown to day every good quality a woman can possibly possess."

"Don't spoil me by such sayings."

"And Edith, dear Edith, do you know—confound it! here we are!—only this, I should like to go on traveling with you, like this, for ever and ever—and"—

Hatton! Hatton! tickets, please, Hatton

"Here Jones! take Miss Edith's bag. Is the carriage up?"

"Yes, sir."

"And a cart? there is a heap of luggage."

"All right, sir."

"Come along, Edith! here we are, and my father is in the carriage."

SCENE OF THE TURCO-RUSSIAN WAR.

Our Map.

We lay before our readers a map of that part of Europe which will be the scene of opening hostilities between Turkey and Russia. The eyes of millions of people are likely to be directed to this part of the world for some time to come, and the result of the conflict will be looked for with eager interest. The map—obtained by us from the New York *Tribune*—will afford food for study to those who desire to keep track of the two armies, and who wish to be posted upon their future movements. The first line of Turkish defenses runs near the right bank of the Danube river, from Chervetz to Silistria, while the Russian army occupied Kischeneff, a railroad town between Odessa and Jassy, as shown on the map. The second line of defenses at which the Turks are intrenched is in the Balkan range of mountains, and there they are strongly fortified, and it will be difficult to dislodge them, as the country is rough and unbroken and forms a great rampart, which will have to be surmounted before Constantinople can be reached. The map also traces the two boundary lines of Russia—one before and the other after the Crimean war. The Danube is guarded by a Turkish fleet, which will co-operate with the land forces.

Cremation in Milan.

The city of Milan, Italy, has, for some time past, been agitated to no small extent by public and private discussions of the subject of cremation. About three years ago Alberto Koller, of that city, a wealthy philanthropist and an enthusiast on this subject, bequeathed about $6,000 to the city for the purpose of constructing a suitable place for cremating bodies, at the same time offering his own body for that purpose. His wishes were carried out to the letter by a commission of eminent gentlemen, but as the preparations required time, it was necessary that Koller's body should be embalmed. Though the experiment succeeded perfectly in the case of a body thus preserved, it became a question whether similarly satisfactory results could be arrived at with a corpse not thus treated. For this occasioned a wide diversity of sentiment in the city between the cremationists and the anti-cremationists, and lists were passed around among the former, pledging the signers to devote their bodies to cremation. One more instance was wanted, and then the crematory apparatus of the commission would, it was hoped, be declared a success. But the proselytes to these views resolutely refused to die in order that they might be declared triumphant; and, as it was considered necessary by the authorities to have the consent of the friends of the deceased, considerable difficulty was experienced in finding a subject. The process was tried in the case of a woman who had expressed a wish to be cremated, but the results were far from decisive. Still another experiment became necessary, and at last consent was obtained of the family of an old man, sixty-one years of age, by the promise of a suitable reward. The mayor, Count Jules Bellenzaghi; his assistant, Lord Stef; the superintendent of cemeteries, a number of medical men and journalists, and several ladies, whose curiosity led them to brave the somewhat unpropitious weather, were present, and watched attentively the different stages of cremation. The apparatus was situated in the cupola of a little temple, and consisted of a sort of retort formed extensively like an ancient sarcophagus. Into this the corpse was introduced, being laid upon a sort of grating formed of crossed bars of iron, and was then submitted to the heat of a series of gasjets, so arranged as to allow no part of the body to be touched by the flames, and also so as to subject the trunk and head, the parts most difficult to be carbonized, to a much greater heat. Through a little glass window placed in the end of the retort the successive stages of cremation were watched and recorded by several prominent scientific gentlemen of the city. The results, however, were not entirely satisfactory, the residue after cremation, during an hour and a half, being something over four pounds, or more than double what should result from perfect incineration.

Fishing in China.

The lakes and rivers of China, and especially of the north, are so abundantly stocked with fish, that in some places the men called fish catchers make their living by actually seizing and drawing them out with their hands. The man goes into the water, and proceeds half walking half swimming, raising his arms above his head, and letting them drop, striking the surface with his hands. Meanwhile his feet are moving on the muddy bottom. Presently he stoops with a rapid dive and brings up a fish in his hand. The striking of the surface was intended to frighten the fish, which when alarmed sink to the bottom; then the naked feet feel them among the mud, and once felt, the practiced hand secures them in a moment. Catching fish in this manner is of course a trade in itself, and the plentiful supply it implies is somewhat explained by the fact that even the little ponds of northern China swarm with scaly life.

Another curious method employed by the Chinese is generally practiced at night, and depends upon a peculiar power which a white screen, stretched under the water, seems to possess over the fishes, decoying them to it and making them leap. A man, sitting at the stern of a long narrow boat, steers her with a paddle to the middle of a river, and there stops. Along the right hand side of his boat a narrow sheet of white canvas is stretched; when he leans to that side it dips under the surface, and if it be a moonlit night, gleams through the water. Along the other side of the boat a net is fastened so as to form a barrier two or three feet high. The boatman keeps perfectly still. If another boat passes by, he will not speak; he is only impatient at the slight breaking of the silence. While he keeps thus without a sound or stir, the fish, attracted by the white canvas, approach and leap, and would go over the narrow boat and be free in their native waters on the other side, but for the screen of netting, which stops them, and throws them down before the man's feet.

The Longest Tunnel in the Union.

Few people know how great an engineering enterprise is going on in Baltimore county, Md. For one thing alone, a tunnel six and four-fifths miles long—36,510 feet—is being built under ground, for over four-fifths the distance through hard gneiss and granite. It will be the longest tunnel in the country, and there will be only two larger in the world—the Mont Cenis, which is eight miles in length, and the St. Gothard, now in progress of construction, and which is to be nine and a quarter miles. The tunnel is a circle twelve feet in diameter. The country along the line of the work is hilly, and the tunnel varies in depth below the surface from sixty-seven to three hundred and fifty-three feet. There are fifteen shafts in the main tunnel, the deepest extending 294 feet below the surface. The water rains down from the crevices of the rocks, and pours along the bottom of the drift. Gangs of men, each with his miner's lamp attached to his hat, are hard at work picking and delving in the flinty bowels of the earth; and the monotonous clang of the hammer upon the drill is constantly heard, except when everything is in readiness for firing a mine, when all retire to a safe distance, and thunderous reports roll through the rocky corridors. The work of tunneling is all done by hand, it being cheaper than the machine work in a drift of such narrow diameter.

The Opium Eater.

A resident of Knightstown, Ind., after eating opium for ten years, wandered into a hotel in New Orleans a week ago yesterday, and committed suicide by boring a hole in his neck with a penknife and cutting the jugular vein with a pair of surgeon's scissors. The confessions of this opium eater have a terrible significance; "God only knows how I have fought this terrible habit, but whenever it gets hold of the system it is too late. God pity the opium eater! An almost past going now. The opium habit was contracted more than ten years ago, though not confirmed until about eight years since. I then began to fight it with the desperation that almost crazed me, and when nearly well was become discouraged and go back again. A man had a dearer wife and family [illegible] —a better wife and children I cannot recall my life."

New York's Foundations.

The lowest apparent foundation of Manhattan island is a bed of granite. Generally, above that there is a thick layer of gneiss, and above that, a diluvium of sand, gravel and small bowlders, the wash long since rolled down from the upper Hudson. There are points, as in the valley at Manhattanville, on the Harlem flats, and those at Kingsbridge, where the diluvium lays deep, and where the granite and gneiss do not reach above tide mark. At Fort Washington, quartz lies immediately atop of the granite; and on the hills just south of the Spuyten Duyvel, primitive lime stone intervenes between the granite below and the gneiss on top. About Sixtieth street there seems to be a deep interval separating the granite bed, and the chasm is filled up with syenite and serpentine. But under the present main city, from the Battery to Sixtieth street, three continuous, equal and parallel strata extend; granite below, gneiss next, and diluvium above. Such is the geological structure of the island.

Reproving a Turkish Governor.

The old Adam is still strong in the Turkish disciples of constitutional law. The other day some inhabitants of Pogmoniani came to Constantinople to complain personally to Parliament of their governor, Yusuf Ali Bey. On being informed that Parliament could not receive their complaint in that form they departed much disappointed, when, fortunately for them, and unluckily for Yusuf, they espied him quietly sipping his mocha in a convenient coffee house.

They all marched up to him, and the elder of the party, standing before him, began to recapitulate all the enormities he had been guilty of. Having thus admonished him, the whole party then fell upon him and thrashed him unmercifully, till the Zaptiehs interfered, and assured the aggressors that their conduct was highly unparliamentary.

Fashion Notes.

Everything is trimmed with lace.

Small shawls are coming in vogue.

Lime blossom is a new shade of tilleul.

High-crowned bonnets are things of the past.

Open corsages and chemisettes are to be worn.

All kinds of black and white lace is fashionable.

Lace striped grenadines are the most fashionable.

Light cloth jackets are worn with black silk dresses.

The minuet is to be revived as a fashionable dance.

Parasolettes are giving way to parasols and umbrellas.

Sacks are disputing with dolmans for popular favor.

Mother of pearl is the favorite substance for buttons.

The most stylish grenadine dresses are made *a la Princesse*.

Black grenadine will be as popular as ever this summer.

Plastrons and revers appear on all parts of late costumes.

Wide belts of bias folds of satin and silk are coming in vogue.

The bottom flounce on most summer suits is alike all around.

Imitation vies with real lace in beauty and fineness this season.

Large steel buckles on garden shoes are considered most stylish.

Sharp contrasts in color are used in the composition of silk costumes.

Black lace is used extensively in making and trimming summer bonnets.

Streaks of pale blue and yellow over navy blue, is a favorite combination.

Undressed kids, with four buttons, are *de rigueur* for stylish street costumes.

Netted and knotted wool fringes are the popular trimmings of the moment.

White wool beregе juive overdresses are to be worn over black and colored silk dresses.

Some of the handsomest black grenadine suits are finished with stylish folds of yellow satin around the neck, over which falls a collar of plaited black lace.

The Breton button has an eyelet on one side instead of in the middle, so as to admit the overlapping required in that peculiar style of trimming known as the Breton.

Fine streaks of crimson, blue, and pale gold appear in the summer camel's hair fabrics, on grounds of neutral tint, such as fawn, lime blossom, and opaline gray.

The Juive overdresses of black beregе and black grenadine which are made up for young ladies this summer are intended to be worn over colored or white or black silk dresses.

Some of the handsomest dresses have alternated flounces on the bottom of the skirts of pinked silk and knife plaitings—sometimes a flounce of lace or imitation is added at the top.

The new Italian jewelry is becoming much sought after by our ladies. An ornament having a sentiment is twice an ornament, and Italian art has given to its jewels sentimental, heroic or poetic meanings. A delicate bracelet of silver has Roma upon its pendant drops, a letter upon each drop, in memory of the Eternal City.

In ivory jewelry the carving has reached a state of perfection; many of the heads on brooches are exquisite and artistic. Combs are high and magnificent in design; and the ball-top comb is always considered elegant, and fashionably worn. The newest and most elegant design in ivory parasol-handles is of plain ivory, tipped with gold.

Novelties are shown in shell and ivory goods, new and attractive. Gents' sleeve buttons in shell are as large as an American half-dollar, with inlaid devices in gold. A riding-whip and horse-shoe, a shield, a carved or engraved cross, are among the designs. Some of the ivory buttons have a horse-shoe of gold set in the top that is very effective. Large ivory sleeve buttons in the form of a memorandum book, with small gold clasp, has a tiny pencil with jet point, imitating the lead, fastened at the side with black bands. These are novel and very pretty.

Items of Interest.

It is proposed to license bootblacks in Chicago.

Phil E. Baster says that an astronomer resembles a tramp, because he often looks hard up.

Flogging is still permitted in the British navy, but in 1876 there were only fourteen instances.

A New Haven base ball club has a member named Coffee. He furnishes the grounds for the club to play on.

At the Southern ice factories beautiful wreaths of flowers are artistically frozen into the center of blocks of ice of any desired size.

When lovers find themselves too conspicuous, how naturally they drift into a bay window; it is such a nice place to put in smacks.

Credulous people are digging in Tennessee for gold a fortune teller has told them lies there. It will probably be found the fortune teller lies there.

A remarkable phenomenon is reported from Naples, Italy. It is that for three whole days in one week there were no births out of a population of 500,000 souls.

The reason why lovers are never weary of one another is this—they are always talking of themselves.

General Sherman proposes, in case of a foreign war, to allow some of our ablest young officers to go abroad and serve as volunteers on the staffs of the commanding generals.

A Wisconsin man has parted from his wife because she wouldn't hold still and let him shoot an apple off her head. Wives should do everything to make it pleasant for the family.

The salary of the German ambassador in England has been raised by his government from 120,000 marks per annum to 150,000 marks, or, in round numbers, $42,000, gold, of our money.

The Young Men's Christian Union of Boston has consented to assume all the duties and expense of sending poor children into the country for a week's vacation during the heated term.

"Take notice that when this post is out of sight, it is not safe to pass this road," was the intelligent warning placed on a spot in a road in Cambridgeshire, England, very liable to be flooded.

So infectious was the marriage ceremony of a couple in Keokuk, that the bridesmaid and groomsman promptly made the preliminary agreement and were united in wedlock the same evening.

Dr. Inglis, missionary in Polynesia, says of the natives: "It is far easier to get them to pray, sing hymns, hear sermons, and read the Scriptures than to be truthful, honest and unselfish."

A man at Stuttgart, Germany, named Gottleib Greiner, who had hitherto borne a good character, after strangling his wife and four children, attempted to hang himself, but failed through the breaking of the rope.

A bucket of white paint will work marvelous improvements about a man's premises; but perhaps the most picturesque effect possible to produce with it, is obtained when a man leans his back against a fresh painted fence.

A Halifax fisherman asserts that, having caught a young halibut six months ago, he cut his initials upon it and let it go, and that recently he caught the same fish, now much larger grown, and with the letters plainly visible.

It is almost impossible to view the rear elevation of the stylish young man's shirt collar without thinking of the business revival that would take place if our merchants could utilize this white expanse for advertising purposes.

"Some confounded idiot has put that pen where I can't find it!" growled a man the other day, as he searched about the desk. "Ah, um, yes! I thought so!" he exclaimed, in a lower key, as he took the article from behind his ear.

Persons having anything peculiar on hand in the way of proverbs are earnestly invited by M. C. Mayreder to send them to him at his address, "Heiligenstrenzerhoff, Vienna." He is making a grand collection for some unnamed purpose.

An Omaha man is doubly in trouble. He deserted his wife to elope with a girl, and the wife is chasing him. Then he deserted the girl, and she is chasing him. The chasers have joined in the pursuit, and he fears the worst if they catch him.

A burglar escaping from a store in Ottawa, Ill., with his plunder, was met by a twelve-year-old boy armed with a pitchfork. The burglar recoiled, and the boy stood guard until a policeman came along, when he delivered up his prisoner.

Willie Sampson, the son of an Albany lawyer, ran away from home four years ago, when ten years old, and came to New York, where he has since been a bootblack and newsboy. Recently the boy was discovered in the newsboys' lodging house, and consented to return home with one of his uncles.

The editor of the *Scientific Monthly* expressed himself in the following forcible manner in answer to somebody who asked him what he thought of Pleasonton and the blue glass cure: "We think the man is a pestilent ignoramus, and his book the ghastliest rubbish that has been printed in a hundred years."

The Rochester *Democrat* indulges in the following reminiscence: "I wish I were you about two hours," with great tenderness. "And why, my dear?" he asked, with considerable interest. "Because," she said, toying affectionately with his watch chain, "because, then I would buy my wife a new set of furs."

Nova Scotia sends this little story: A farmer, passing a bad piece of road, upset his load of potatoes. Angrily he declared he would make the road commissioner pay roundly for the damage. Referring to the list he discovered that he was the commissioner for that district, and he concluded to overlook this neglect of the roads.

"I will give anybody ten dollars to get that man out of doors," bawled an auctioneer to his hungry crowd after he had been bothered for half an hour by a drunken wretch who was constantly giving in empty bids. "Hand over your money," came back from a listener as he slapped the false bidder on the back and said: "Come along with me and I'll give you half."

A St. Louis newspaper man rescued eight servant girls out of a six-story window at the burning of the Southern Hotel in that city. And when his heroism is rewarded by the respective fathers of those eight rescued maidens calling upon him, accompanied by their daughters, and placing the girls' hands in the palm of their preserver, with the words: "Take her, my boy, and be happy; you saved her life and she's yours," he will say it is too much—eight too much—and wish he had perished in the flames himself.

A barber in Atchison, Mo., loved a carpenter's daughter, and her smile was as sweet as light from the West. But her father's frown was as dark as a storm from the North, and he kicked his daughter's suitor out of the house. The barber wrote to his sweetheart surreptitiously, and suggested an elopement in April. At four o'clock in the morning he whistled softly under her window and she heard the music. She dropped a little bundle of clothing over the sill and he caught it; then she jumped out of the window and he caught her; then they bought tickets for St. Joseph and were married.

Driving Horses by Electricity.

The French papers describe an invention for driving horses by electricity. The coachman is to have under his seat an electro-magnetic apparatus, which he works by a little handle. One wire is carried through the rein to the bit and carried to the crupper, so that a current once set up goes the entire length of the animal along the spine. A sudden shock will, we are gravely assured, stop the most violent runaway or the most obstinate jibber. The creature, however strong and vicious, is "transformed into a sort of inoffensive horse of wood, with the feet firmly nailed to the ground." Curiously enough, the opposite effect may be produced by a succession of small shocks. Under the influence of these the veriest screw can be endowed with a vigor and fire indescribable.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Notes for Farmers.

It seems that the horse was kept in one end of the cattle tie-up, and at night the cow got loose and attacked the horse and gored him to death. This should be a warning to all farmers to keep both horses and cattle in separate and distinct apartments, and to have them so constructed that they will feel safe about their horses and cattle night or day.—*Maine Farmer.*

The usual plan to prevent trees splitting is to put an iron bolt through, fastening it with nuts. Another plan, and an ingenious one, can sometimes be used. Select a small limb from each fork and clean them of leaves and branches. Then bring the split up together, twine the two small limbs together and secure them. The limbs will grow together in time, and keep the split from opening.

In transplanting forest trees, head them back to within about eight feet of their base, leaving, as it often does, simply a bare pole above the roots. They will soon make a good head. They mulch heavily with straw as soon as planted. Trees set in this manner seldom fail to thrive, and if desired, quite large trees may be selected, say those measuring one and a half inches through.

We have found an old broom cut off up near the "tying" excellent for grooming cows; while not harsh enough to be painful, it will scratch nicely and reach where the card will not. About as much solid comfort as usually falls to the lot of mortals in this wicked world may be taken by the man who loves animals in seeing them stretch themselves under his brush, or follow him about and poke their noses under his arm, or hold down their heads to be scratched.—*Green Mountain Freeman.*

Mr. Hiller remarked that as a rule he would not plant potatoes early. Farmers, he maintained, should not rest content with less than 400 to 500 bushels per acre; he himself had

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 17, 1877.

Hayes stopped a short time in his passage through Baltimore the other day. He came out on the platform but there was no crowd and no cheers. The Democrats were absent because they owed him no respect, and the Republican's were not there to cheer because they were ashamed of him. Thus is his Fraudulency treated.

The Indians are coming to Uncle Sam's arms. A short time ago 300 hostile Sioux surrendered to Gen. Miles, on Tongue river.

Gov. Robinson, of New York, is not much of a woman's rights man, and is not even willing to let the fair sex become school directors, and vetoed a bill to that effect a few days ago. He says the bill goes too far or else not far enough. There can be no reason that women should occupy these positions rather than the less responsible ones of supervisors, town clerks, justices of the peace and numerous others. The God of nature has appointed different fields of labor, duty and usefulness for the sexes. Moreover the bill is a clear infraction of the spirit if not the letter of the constitution. Under that instrument women have no right to vote and it cannot be supposed that it is the intention that persons not entitled to the right of suffrage should be eligible to some of the most important offices in the state.

We think Gov. Robinson is about right.

They are letting up on Hayes a little, and occasionally they refer to him as the President. Ain't it nice of them? So says the Tyrone Herald, evidently referring to the Democrats, but it might have added that *they* (the radicals) are letting down "on Hayes" and calling him a traitor. "Ain't it nice of them?"

Charles O'Conner, the distinguished lawyer of New York, at a celebration of the 100 anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution of that state, a few days ago, was the orator of the day. In his address he advanced some new ideas upon government and said he would abolish the system of legislative representation by districts; would reduce the Legislature to one house, and would take a new Govenor by lot each month from the Legislature. The Presidential term of office he would modify on the same plan.

A. K. M'Clure, of the Times, who is a republican not in good standing, has nevertheless got into good standing with the Hayes administration, and thinks it is a pretty good institution, though Alec worked hard to elect Tilden. M'Clure was in Washington last week, and had quite a nice time with the de facto president, and wrote flattering letters to his paper in Philadelphia. If M'Clure is in with the administration, it is plain proof that the Cameron's and that class of people are *out* with it.

If Alec M'Clure can get in good standing with the administration, then surely the door is open for Andy Curtin, for Curtin and M'Clure never sail in different boats, and where Curtin enters in, there the Camerons must go out—this is as true as it is that oil and water won't mix. And any administration that will gather M'Clure and Curtin under its wings will not be touched by Cameron with a forty-foot pole. Hayes may be willing to have around him such ex-republicans as M'Clure, Curtin, etc., in order to give his Fraudulency some respectability, a taint, it does not receive from Cameron, or Chandler, or Ben Butler. M'Clure's praise of Hayes' southern policy will not hide the fact that Rutherford is a fraud and by theft holds the seat belonging to Samuel J. Tilden.

It may be safer for men like M'Clure and Curtin to lead Hayes by the nose and be in his confidence than to have him guided by the rascals who counted him in and whom he has now kicked from his presence. But if we were M'Clure we would let the Fraudulent administration severely alone.

Hayes made up his mind that he could carry the army along a few months without an appropriation by congress, hence called the extra so late as Oct. 15. Many expressed their doubts of the legality of keeping up the army in that way, among them some cabinet members, and now we learn from Washington that a prominent justice of the supreme court, it is stated, in an interview with Secretary M'Crary, informed that officer that upon an examination of the law he is satisfied that the failure to appropriate for the service of the army for the next year is equivalent to its abandonment as an instrument of authority. He referred to the doctrine of the English government, which is, that a neglect to appropriate for the army is equivalent to its disbandment. The comptrollers and auditors of the treasury who have charge of the settlement of the army account say that they regard the failure to appropriate as terminating any authority to use the unexpended balance, except as specifically designated.

The cabinet is now in session, and will look into the new questions which have developed since the issue of the proclamation. There is still a lingering belief that the time of the extra session will be changed to an earlier date. This question will be finally determined today.

Russia must intend to make quick work of the war, because she wants to go through it by Kars.

The Secretary of War has issued an order to discharge 2500 enlisted men of the army—this because congress failed to make an appropriation. The democratic house will perhaps bring the institution down to 10,000.

The sewing machine monopoly has ended—their patents have expired. Now for cheap machines.

William Miller, of Curtin township, Centre county, was ninety-nine on the 6th of April. He has good prospects of turning the hundred.

Hayes has *ben wade* and is found wanting, and this is what makes Ben Wade feel *hasey*.

The Rhode Island Fish Commissioners put 120,000 salmon and 20,0000 landlocked salmon into the various rivers of that State last year, and stocked twenty-five ponds with black bass. Their efforts in shad culture have proved very successful.

The political excitement in England is of the most intense character, and this is stimulated by the warlike preparations of the Government. The greatest activity prevails in naval circles, and 35,000 troops and 11,000 horses are ready to embark for the Mediterranean.

The Centre Hall Reporter expects trains to be running between this and that place by the first of July. We trust its prophesy may prove true.—*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

The Chronicle is mistaken; we said the cars would run to Spring Mills by first of July. The worst is, there is strong suspicion that the work will stop at Spring Mills. If this proves true,—although we patiently put up with all the annoying delays in the past—we feel like starting in for the first time to curse the parties that order another delay when Spring Mills is reached. The track should not end short of Centre Hall, (only five miles farther) as the road is graded, partly ballasted, and no bridges are required. This would accommodate all stock-holders and the western end, and our people would be willing to put up with a temporary delay in putting the road through after reaching this point, if the company had good reasons for such delay. Why does the railroad company fail to do its part, or why so slow in doing it? The stockholders have done theirs, and where some of them were slow about it, the railroad company even prosecuted them to force payment, subjecting them to costs and 12 per cent. interest! It's a shame, after all this, that the men at headquarters should again determine to bring the work to a standstill.

LICENSED DRINKERS.

Oregon takes the medal for a new liquor law, which sets the old played out Maine law in the shade. The law just passed in Oregon is a novel one—it is a license law, but instead of licensing sellers, it proposes to license consumers. Every man who intends to drink intoxicating liquors is required to pay five dollars for a license to do so. This he must show to the saloon keeper every time he wants to get a drink, and the latter is forbidden under sharp penalties to sell to any one not having a license to drink. Those having license, may get as drunk as they can. There is a free dom and directness about the operation of this law which challenges admiration. The object of all liquor laws is confessedly to get the consumer and effect him but as a rule, through a lingering sentiment of respect for private liberty, which even prohibitionists can't quite extinguish in their bosoms, this end is sought indirectly by a roundabout way, and the consumer is attacked through the dealer. But the Oregon intellect tolerates no technicalities and hair-splitting distinctions of this sort. Recognizing that the consumer is the ultimate object in view it goes for him and lets the dealer alone. Certain members of the community, persons, presumably, who have tough constitutions and no friends, and who can give bonds not to be charges on the town poor rates, are licensed under public seal to get drunk with impunity, but everybody else must remain sober.

MEXICAN CATTLE THIEVES.

The Mexican cattle thieves, in their raids across the borders of Texas, are making matters look a little serious down there, and if the Mexican government does not manage to keep its cattle thieves at home some body will get hurt. Gen. Ord is stationed at the Rio Grande, and will cross it to follow and punish the raiders. These troubles have been subject of discussion at a recent cabinet meeting at Washington and it was agreed that the organized cattle stealing and other depredations upon property in Texas of American citizens must be effectually stopped without further delay or inattention on the part of the Mexican authorities.

Correspondence with the Mexican Government will be immediately reopened by the State Department, and unless proper steps be promptly taken by Mexico to prevent further incursions upon our territory by bodies of her citizens, our military forces under General Ord will probably be authorized to cross the Rio Grande to pursue and capture the maranders.

ABOUT ADVERTISING.

In this age of newspapers, which almost every one reads, no man can pretend to do business successfully without advertising. All successful business men will tell you so. The object in advertising is to reach the people—the larger the circulation of a newspaper the larger the number of people you reach by an advertisement, and the benefits you derive from it are in same proportion. Hence the fair way to charge and pay for an advertisement is according to the circulation that the paper gives it. A paper with 5000 circulation should receive more for its advertising space than the one that has 3000; and the paper that has 3000 circulation should receive more than the one that has 1200 and the paper with 1200 circulation should have better pay than the one that has only 300 or 400. In the cities, where the dailies have enormous circulations, all advertising is thus rated, and it is the only fair and honest rule to go by.

When an advertiser asks a publisher his advertising rates and circulation, it is a swindle take pay for 500 when you have only 300, or in any manner to deceive the advertiser by a false claim of circulation. Yet, there are many publishers, we are sorry to say, who are guilty of this very sin; and advertisers, when thus imposed upon, can not be held to pay the rates charged for a fictitious circulation. We think the sooner this pernicious habit of many newspaper publishers—misrepresenting their circulation—is mended, the better it will be for the craft in general. It is downright lying and a cheating of patrons. We are at all times willing to be held by the representations we make as to the circulation of the Reporter, and offer our list to the inspection of any advertiser because we have a circulation that we take pride in showing, solid and bona fide, not counting dead heads and exchanges.

This is a subject that should receive the attention of newspaper men, with an endeavor to correct an evil among the craft, as well as to protect advertisers against swindling publishers.

St. Stephens, N. B., had a $200,000 fire.

Blaine intends to make war on Hayes' southern policy in the senate and Butler in the House. Fun ahead.

In Bedford county, last week, Mrs. Eliza Null received $1,500 on a civil suit against a tavern keeper named Crouse, for furnishing liquor to her husband when intoxicated, and while in that condition he was killed on the railroad. The case is an important one as it goes to the liability of landlords for liquor sold at their bars. In this case it goes further, as the defendant, Crouse, has failed and an attempt will be made to recover from his bondsmen the amount of the judgement in the case.

London, May 11.—The differences between England and Russia relative to the eastern question are increasing, and an open rupture is probable. Should this occur, England's neutrality could no longer be maintained, and it would, it is believed inevitably lead to a general European war.

WASHINGTON A HEART-BREAKING PLACE.

From the Kennebec Journal.

Mrs. Belknap, whose brilliant past naturally interests one in her sad present and future, has left Washington never to return. So the World says. She and her husband have been living at one of the principal hotels, but unnoticed, unsought by all the great crowd, who so short a time since, bowed, flattered, and knelt before them. As beautiful as ever in person, as charming in manner, bewitching Mrs Belknap belongs to a dead past. I remember her at a brilliant entertainment just before the exposure came, radiant in white satin and diamonds, lovely, gracious, and the centre of an admiring crowd: and then came sackcloth and ashes, as the night comes down on a beautiful day. This is one of the sad pictures one sees at the national capital. Who was the person who spoke of Washington as a heart-breaking place? To any one who has spent some four or five years here these few words will aptly describe it.

A terrible famine is raging in the Chihli and Shantung districts of China. In a village visited by Europeans the inhabitants were putting an end to their sufferings by suicide, and in one family the father and mother buried their children alive, that they might not witness their agonies. The people have devoured the grass and the foliage of the trees, and the efforts of the Government and the priests have been insufficient to meet the needs of the famishing multitudes. China is so densely populated, and the facilities for internal traffic so inadequate, that a failure of crops in any large section of the empire is sure to cause awful distress.

A statistical Parisian boot-maker has recently given American ladies the distinction of having the smallest feet by nature among their sex, and from them he ascends in the order of Spanish, Italians, Russians and English to the Germans.

Richard Conrad, aged 100 years, died opposite Phœnixville, Pa., on Saturday. Mr. Conrad participated in the rebellion against the British crown, started by Lord Edward Fitzgerald.

HANGING BY WHOLESALE.

Harrisburg, May 1.—Governor Hartranft issued a warrant to day for the execution, June 21, 1877, of Andrew Lanahan of Luzerne county, for the murder of Captain Reilly, of Wilkesbarre. Also, for the execution on the same day of the Molly Maguires, Edward Kelley, Michael J. Doyle and John Donohoe, of Carbon co., and Thomas Munley, of Schuylkill county.

Munley assisted in the killing of Thomas Sauger, a mining boss in Schuylkill county, in the fall of 1875, while he was proceeding to his colliery. The murderer had several accomplices. John Donohue in 1871 shot Morgan Powell, a mine boss in Carbon county, while on his way to work. Several of the murderer's friends witnessed the tragedy. Michael Doyle and Edward Kelley in September, 1875, brutally murdered John Jones, a mine boss in Carbon county. Kerrigan, who turned State's evidence, participated in the murder. Andrew Lanahan several years ago, in Luzerne county, shot John Reilly while the two were riding in a buggy. Nearly all the accomplices of Munley and Doyle and Kelley are under sentence of death. This is the second time the Governor has issued death warrants for the execution of these murderers.

TERRIBLE MINE DISASTER.

Explosion of Gas and Nine Men Killed and Wounded.

St. Clair, Pa., May 9.—A terrible explosion of gas occurred in the Wadesville mines, near St. Clair, at about ten o'clock this morning, killing and wounding nine men and imprisoning five others. The Wadesville shaft, which is 800 feet deep, is situated between Pottsville and St. Clair, and is operated by the Philadelphia and Reading coal company. The first warning of an accident was the sudden alarm sent up to the bosses for aid. Descending immediately, they recovered the bodies of John Durken and Wm. Kirk, who were killed outright, and hoisted them to the surface. Seven more men were then reached, all seriously burned, and it is thought three of them cannot possibly recover. The five men still buried are behind 200 tons of coal, which was displaced by the force of the explosion. A large force of men are removing this mass of coal as rapidly as possible, and some of them think the entombed men can be reached by night, while others connected with the mine state that it will be impossible to liberate them before morning, as the gangway in which they are imprisoned runs under the surface for over a mile, making it a slow and laborious task to go that distance. The scene at the mouth of the shaft is heartrending. A large number of men, women and children are gathered together, anxiously awaiting the rescue of their friends and relatives in the mines.

TERRIBLE LAND SLIDE.

Montreal, May 3.—A terrible land slide is reported on the bank of the river Vieilet, a tributary of Batiscan, in the parish of St. Genevieve, 100 miles east of this city. At the point where the slide occurred the bank is over eighty feet high. Over an acre of land moved, burying the saw and grist mill and house at the foot of the hill and turning the course of the river. It is positively asserted that ten persons were buried alive. The bodies of Mrs. Massacotte, wife of the owner of the mill, her three children, aged three, seven and twelve years, and Mr. Cloutier, the father of Rev. Cloutier, of Three Rivers have been taken from the ruins, hardly recognizable. The coroner is now holding an inquest on the bodies recovered and particulars will not be known until he arrives to-morrow.

GREAT TIDAL WAVE.

San Francisco, May 10.—There was a remarkable tidal wave at Gaviota San Luis, Obispo county, to day between 7.10 and 7.30 a. m. The sea rose and fell about twelve feet three times. No damage is reported.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

The Town of Iquique Peru, Entirely Destroyed.

London, May 12.—Lloyds announce that telegrams have been received in Liverpool and London stating that the town of Iquique, Peru, was destroyed by an earthquake on Thursday, the 10th of May. This appalling calamity accounts for the tidal waves experienced on the Pacific coast last Thursday, the day on which the South American town was destroyed. The town suffered severely in the earthquake of August, 1868, when six hundred lives were lost.

THREE MURDERERS HANGED

Columbia, S. C., May 4.—Three of the ten colored Lowndesville murderers—Wightman, Allen and Jenkins Whitner were hanged at Abberville court house this morning. The other seven were commuted to imprisonment for life. John Allen admitted his guilt, but the other two proclaimed their innocence.

THIRTEEN PERSONS DROWNED.

Halifax, May 10.—The schooner Codseeker, Halifax, for Barrington, capsized last night off Sable. The captain and two men were landed in a dory at Barrington. The rest of the crew, thirteen in number, were drowned.

Scientific men in all ages have been puzzled to assign plausible reasons for the saltishness of sea-water. Two-thirds of the globe may be said to be covered by the sea; and therefore, taking an average depth at 3,000 yards, and that this body of water contains 3½ per cent. of salt, we have consequently existing in the sea no less than 60,000,000,000,000 tons of salt. Were all this water to be dried up, then we should have a deposit of dry salt over the entire bottom of the seas equal to 150 yards in thickness. Were it all taken from the sea and spread equally over the whole surface of the dry land, it would make a covering 900 feet in depth.

COURT HOUSE WALLS COME DOWN WITH A CRASH—ABOUT A DOZEN PERSONS KILLED.

Rockford, Ill., May 11.—The inner walls of the north side of the court house fell in about noon to-day burying a number of workmen, several of whom are known to be killed, while others are injured and some are yet beneath the ruins. There is great excitement in the vicinity.

The building was not yet under roof and the massive stone cornice which preceded the roof was being put on. Just as the keystone was being placed in the dom of the main pavilion the brick work between the iron and stone gave way and the entire and interior walls of the structure came crumbling down with a terrible crash that was heard nearly a mile away. A brief description of the structure will aid in understanding the accident. The style of the building is a French venitian of renaissance, designed by Henry I. May of Chicago, and the contract for building was let to W. D. Richardson, of Springfield, who in the spring of 1876 began work. At the time of the accident there were 20 to 25 at work. Timothy Flanigan who was just putting in the keystone of the final cornice, jumped for a guy rope of a big derrick in front but missing his aim fell 120 feet to the earth and was dashed to pieces. The mass of the human beings, with the exception of four or five who jumped from the windows, fell inside the tottering walls and were buried in the debris. One unfortunate man named William Glass was extricated, but one of his legs was left beneath a ponderous stone, and he soon expired. A negro jumped from a window sixty feet from the ground, and though badly injured will probably recover.

Up to 8 p. m. the following list of victims has been obtained: Fred. Haugh, dead, remains still in the building; A. Haugh, dead; A. Lucas, engineer, leg broken and badly injured; T. Hayes, engineer, may recover, Wm. M'Inno, leg broken, elbow injured and scalp wound; J. F. Peck, mortally injured; J. Pipe, dead; A. H. Hollendeck, dead, remains in building; George Smith, badly hurt, J. Warren, missing and probably dead; George Gloss, colored, dead, Hugh Eldreds, hurt in the leg and face; Timothy Flannigan, dead; Blanc Linholn, dying J. Lason, colored, reported dead; A Baldahl badly injured, may recover, H W. Ames head badly hurt; Benjamin Brown colored, slightly hurt; Isaiah Donnelly, two severe scalp wounds; George Smith, neck and head hurt; Cicero Harris, of Dixon, had his leg amputated and will probably die. The coroner's jury meet to morrow and will make a thorough investigation. It is believed that at least ten or twelve lives have been lost and some fourteen persons more or less injured. The loss to the building will be from $50,000 to $65,000. Superintendent Latham lays the blame on Architect May, whose instructions were followed out implicitly.

THE WAR ON THE DANUBE

London May 8.—A Bucharest correspondent telegraphs that 33,000 of the Russian advance guard have already passed that city for Gurgevo.

The Russians to-day bombarded Matchin in the Dobrudscha for four hours from the batteries on the opposite shore.

The Russians are preparing to close the Sulina (the middle) mouth of the Danube to monitors by batteries.

Roumanian artillery has started for Oltenitza to resist any new attempt on the part of the Turks. Thus at last we have open war between Roumania and Turkey.

The Turks have been bombarding Kalafat from Widdin, and the Roumanian batteries returned the fire. A Bucharest telegram says that the reply of the Roumanians was so vigorous as to compel the Turks to cease.

A special from Belgrade says the Russian headquarters will remain at Kischeneff until the 13th inst. The Bulgarian brigade, formerly located at Gladova, is now at Ploiesti under the command of Russian officers.

The Montenegrin war.

London, May 9.—The Times' special from Danilograd says: "General Vukovitch reports from Krustaz that everything is in readiness for a Turkish attack, and that his forces are sufficient for defense; but there are no indications yet of Turkish movements. Gen. Vukovitch holds the approaches to this fortress as well as to Nicsics. The Turkish troops in Albania are concentrating at Podgoritza; but no offensive movement is made. Montenegrin artillery is posted in very strong positions commanding the city.

Turkish Monitor Sunk.

London, May 11.—A Bucharest dispatch says that the largest Turkish monitor on the Danube, which anchored before Ibrail, was sunk by fire from the Russian batteries this (Friday) afternoon.

Russians Preparing to Cross the Danube at Matchin.

Vienna, May 11.—The opinion on the spot seems to be that the Russian reconnoitering expedition to Ghiacet is the precursor of a serious attempt to cross over a force and capture Matchin.

A Bucharest correspondent reports that the Russian commanders are evidently taking every precaution to bring their armies to the Danube without fatiguing the men or animals. The condition of the troops shows their efforts are successful. A majority of the cavalry passing through Bucharest walk, leading their horses.

How the Russian Army was "Completely Defeated."

London, May 11.—Intelligence has been received from Sulina that on Wednesday the Russians attempted to cross the Danube at Rein. They threw a bridge over the river, but were met by the Turkish infantry and artillery and assaulted by three gunboats. The bridge was broken, and a large number of Russians killed and captured. The Russians were completely defeated.

Reported Rout of the Russians with Great Loss Before Batoum.

London, May 13.—An official Constantinople dispatch says the Russians, having attacked on Friday in great force the position occupied by the vanguard of the Turkish auxiliary troops in the vicinity of Batoum, an engagement ensued lasting eight and one half hours, resulting in the complete rout of the Russians, who lost 4,000 men. The Turkish loss was inconsiderable.

Bombbardment across the Danube.

Kischeneff, May 12.—It is officially confirmed that the Russians sank a large Turkish monitor in the Danube yesterday. A telegram from Bucharest says a shell penetrated the boiler of the Monitor, resulting in an explosion which fired the magazine. The monitor sank. The entire crew and 200 soldiers all perished.

GREAT TURKISH VICTORY AT BATOUM.

London, May 14.—The Telegraph's special from Botoum, Friday, midnight, says: About five o'clock this morning the Russians, largely augmented, advanced with field artillery and made a furious attack upon the heights defending Batoum, on the land side, occupied by the Bashi-Bazouks. The Ottoman troops were entrenched, and opened a terrible and well sustained fire of cannon and musketry, which literally mowed the Russians down in swaths. They fell by scores and hundreds on the plain below the Turkish positions.

A DASTARDLY DEED.

New York, May 2.—This afternoon two miscreants broke the connection of the engine with the air brakes on the Jersey Central train from Philadelphia as it was reaching the depot at Communipaw, and the train, with over 100 passengers, barely escaped precipitation into the river. The men were arrested and gave their names as Lewis Fox and Charles Williams.

For the Centre Reporter.

THE TRANSFIGURATION.

After six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart, and was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light. And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with them. Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here; if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias. While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold, a voice out of the cloud, which said, this is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him. And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid. And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid. And when they had lifted up their eyes they saw no man save Jesus only. Math. 17 1-8.

In this paragraph of St. Mathew's gospel, there are a number interesting particulars to be noticed, viz: The time, place, spectators, transfiguration itself, the attendants, the witnesses and the effects on the spectators. First, the

TIME.

After six days, comp. Lk. 28. On the first of these eight days Christ taught his disciples patience in their sufferings. Six days after, or, on the eighth day, he went up on Mt. Tabor. He had talked to his disciples of his sufferings and death, and, naturally, they were sad and sorrowful. He therefore took them upon Mt Tabor and gave them a foretaste of celestial joy. There is an alternation of joy and sorrow in the life of man on earth. There is evidence of this fact both in the life of Christ and his disciples. The six days denote the days human life full of pain and sorrow. The seventh day denotes rest in the grave, and the eighth denotes the resurrection, when the followers of Christ shall enter into everlasting joy and see the glory of Christ and be glorified with him. Seq. in order in the

PLACE—A HIGH MOUNTAIN.

Tradition reports that it was Tabor,—a limestone mountain, high, round and beautiful,—on the northern border of the plain of Esdraelon, about 50 miles north of Jerusalem, and 6 miles from Nazareth. American Missionaries say it is a lovely spot, and one on which every man, even if without any feelings of devotion, would love to linger. Here on this grand and majestic mountain, resembling the centre of an immense garden, Christ was transfigured. The

SPECTATORS

were Peter, James and John. They were to attend him in his agony—hence he took them up on the mount of transfiguration that they might be strengthened. Peter was the oldest of the apostles. Old people should be steadfast in the service of Christ. As long as the old people are steadfast, they may expect to have foretastes of heavenly joy. Young converts are not prepared for such a fulness of glory as those who are older and more experienced in the service of the Master. James was the first martyr; it was proper, therefore, that he should have a foretaste of celestial joy. He could say: I know what follows martyrdom. I have had a glimpse of glory myself. John was to defend the divinity of Jesus Christ against Cerinthus. After he saw Christ in his divine glory, he could effectually do so; and he availed himself of this argument too. For, says he, the word was made flesh, and is felt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth. Peter, James and John well represent the three christian graces, (1 Cor. 13.) Faith, hope and charity. Peter (rock) represents Faith). Faith rests on the rock Christ Jesus. James means to tramp under. Hope tramples on all earthly things. Paul says: I count all things but dross, garbage cast to dogs, that I may win Christ. John signifies the grace of God, he was a Love-Preacher. When he got to be so old he could not stand and had to be carried to church, his great sermon then was: Love one another. These three virtues must be together. In these Christ transfigures himself and gives us in them a foretaste of heavenly joy. Christ took Peter, James and John to himself, will see him in glory. He will take none to heaven, but those who embrace him by faith. We shall have a full vision of glory at death, 1 Cor. 1-28. He took them upon a mountain—if you would see the glory of God lift up your eyes to the hills whence cometh your help. Don't love the world nor the things that are in the world. God manifests himself to his people in the closet, at the family alter, &c. All our aspirations, then, should be after holiness and heaven, God and eternal glory. The

TRANSFIGURATION

itself is deeply important and interesting, see Mark 1-2, and Lk. 9.29. The fashion of his countenance was changed; it did not assume the form of another, (a human form) then the disciples would not have known him; but his human form received other attributes and became more glorious, was transfigured before them. The glory the Father had imparted to him from eternity shone forth brightly. Some say he was not true God, because he was transfigured. Mark says: He transfigured himself. The transfiguration of Moses on Mt. Sinai was very different from this of Christ's on Mt. Tabor. God's look transfigured Moses, but Christ transfigured himself. The brightness of Moses was imparted to him. Christ shone by his own. It is not enough to know that Christ was transfigured. He must be transfigured in us. Paul says: We all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, 2 Cor. 3.18. In faith and love. Faith is the image in which you may see the image of Christ as the savior of sinners. He must be formed in our lives as a meek and humble savior, Math. XI, 29, and in our sufferings as patient, submissive and obedient. We must reflect his image in our whole life. "His face did shine as the sun," signifies that Christ is the Sun of Righteousness; that he is the only Sun that can enlighten the understanding, warm the heart and make us fruitful, Gal. 6.22. His raiment did shine as the light, was white as snow, Lk. 9.29, indicates that he was the true God, Ps 104: 2, who covereth himself with light as with a garment; that he was the true Light; the Light of the world enlightening every one that cometh into the world, sparkling as a star—the star of Jacob; that he alone can make us white as snow, Ps. 51-4 and 9. The law and the prophets pointed to Christ. See Christ standing between Moses and Elias. Should the sinner come to Moses and say: What shall I do to be saved? Moses would say: I can't help you, I have nothing but threatening and curse. Go to Christ. Should the sinner ask Elias, he would refer him to Acts, 10.43. To him gave all the prophets witnesses, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins. In this way we come to behold the glory of God. Moses knocks down and convicts; Elias lifts up and points to Christ, who comforts and brings to glory The

ATTENDANTS

were Moses and Elias, two representative men. Moses has been dead and buried and was resurrected in a wonderful way, no one can tell when body and soul were united. But there is here a proof of the resurrection. If God could resurrect Moses he can resurrect us also. Elias had gone to heaven in a chariot of fire and had been translated, but both Moses and Elias were present at the transfiguration in glorified bodies: Moses to represent the law; Elias the Prophets and to signify the Law and the Prophets pointed to Christ. The disciples were fatigued and fell asleep. When they awoke, Peter said: It is good to be here. He was full of celestial joy and did not know what to say. To see the glory of Christ, and hear the conversation of Moses and Elias as a foretaste of the powers of the world to comes so overpowered him that he did not know what to say or where he was, so full of heavenly joy. May christians be, that like Paul they will not know whether they are in the body or out of it. How sweet a foretaste of celestial joy—what a brightness! It was good to be there and yet only a drop compared with the fullness of joy in heaven, of which the world knows nothing. No wonder the world is pleased with gold and and silver—she knows nothing better. It is good to be here. This language may be adopted in many places, in the closet, prayer-meeting, sunday-school, at the Lord's table, etc. If I have Jesus, I have heaven in my soul The heavenly

WITNESSES

were the Father and the Holy Ghost. Behold a voice out of the cloud. The bright cloud signifies either the Holy Ghost or the power of the gospel, or both. A bright cloud, a shadowy cloud. If the Holy Ghost be in you, you will be such a cloud to your neighbor. This is my beloved Son—my Son—my beloved Son—dearer to me than all the angels—not Moses and Elias, but my Son! Think not that he is not my Son, because he suffered so much. He is my Son in whom I am well pleased: hear ye him. What he commands, do; what he forbids, that don't do. The

EFFECTS

upon the beholders was joy, fear and humility. It is good to be here. They fell on their faces—they rejoiced with trembling, feeling entirely unworthy of his mercy. But Jesus said to them: Tell the vision to no man. The true christian does not discover his gifts unless it is necessary to do so in order to the glory of God and the salvation of souls. Christ did not aim at ostentation, but usefulness. His example should be copied by his followers. J. T.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business a wee bit. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE

WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

F. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the

Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

6ap3m

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT, CORN, RYE, OATS, CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

—:o:—

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prePared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, AND CALCIMINING, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable.

J. N. DUNKLE & CO., Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held.

Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

At kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm Wolf's store

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. myb-75tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU, THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN, TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents

We are selling— Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling— Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling— Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are sel

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 17, 1877.

☞ TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 886, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PHŒNIX CHANCE, No. 56, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

☞ HAY FOR SALE.—From 10 to 15 tons first-class Timothy hay for sale. Price, $12 per ton. DANIEL HESS,
May 1.3t Linden Hall.

—FOR SALE AT HALF PRICE.—A good new platform Spring Wagon, for 1 or 2 horses. A good sound mare, 6 years old. Also a good single harness. Will sell all together or separate. Will sell at half price. R. P. BARNES,
10m. 4t. Pleasant Gap. Pa.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Wanted—at this office, half ton of hay on subscription.

—Organ grinders are about—sure sign of spring.

—Plasterers are now putting first coat on the Luth. church, at Rebersburg.

—Rev. Lilly, formerly of Bellefonte, and who left that place for Abilene, Kansas, has received a call from the Ev. Luth. charge at Newton, Iowa, and has accepted.

—We think we are safe in saying that there is not a drunkard in Centre Hall or its surroundings.

—In Union county little pigs sell at $5 per pair. That's a hogish price.

—J. O. Deininger hat just received a new stock of hardware, anything that builders, mechanics, or housekeepers may need, not excepting nice baby carriages, picture frames, mottoes, &c., all cheap, which is Tony's style.

—We wish to remind young men that the stay law does not allow them to take a longer stay with their sweethearts Saturday nights.

—Mr. Camp, furniture man of this place, has one of the finest hearses in the county.

—No handsomer or cheaper couches, monuments, or headstones are furnished than can be had at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works. See him by all means before ordering elsewhere.

—Take a shot-gun, put in a charge of powder with or without a wad, hold within 10 or 15 inches of a caterpillars' nest, pull trigger, and you'll storm their castle most effectually, and it is besides an amusing warfare though death to the 'pillars.

—All the reliable standard medicines in the world, patent or not patented, always to be had at Frank Green's old established drug store, in the Bush house block, Also all needed fancy and toilet articles, and fishing tackle.

—The fires in Pennsylvania Furnace, Huntingdon county, were put out last week. We understand that it will remain idle during most of the summer, at least, and all other work about the premises such as chopping wood, coaling, etc., has been suspended indefinitely.

—The Selinsgrove Times aptly remarks: One fact is self-evident: That agricultural implements, like sewing machines, are too costly to the farmer, and instead of being money-saving implements as well as labor-saving implements they cost so much as to eat up nearly all his profits.

—Sportsmen's headquarters for the best fishing tackle—rods, reels, lines, hooks, flies, bugs for trout, suckers, catfish, eels or chubs, to be had at all prices, all sizes and makes at Deschner's gunshop Bellefonte, and cheap. His stock is full and complete.

—Lycoming has a Unityville within its borders. If the name is characteristic of the place, then Unityville is odd from the the balance of the county, which always bears a good crop of local factions and wranglings, and we suppose the "ville" aforesaid must be made up of retired wranglers and factionists, who agree to agree.

—Now is the time to save money in buying your Furniture, Chairs &c at J. C. Brachbills jr. Bishop St. Bellefonte.

—The Commissioners appointed to divide Potter township into two election precincts will discharge their duty on Friday of this week.

—Hoffer & Kline keep the largest stock of goods in the county and have the largest store. They keep any thing in the line of dry-goods, notions, groceries, ready-made clothing, hats, caps, boots and shoes that may be needed by men, women and children. They are in constant receipt of new goods, and give customers the best of bargains—in fact it is headquarters for farmers and others.

An Iowa paper tells of a smart wife who helped her husband to raise seventy acres of wheat. The way she helped him was to stand in the door and shake a broom at him when he sat down to rest.

— Farm House Burnt.—About midnight last Friday night the dwelling of Mr. Jonathan Greek, in Lamar twp., near Ricker's mill on the road leading to Sugar Valley, caught fire from a defective flue and was burned to the ground, together with most of the furniture. The loss is estimated at about $1,000; no insurance. We understand that Mr. Greek will at once rebuild.

—We hear many expressions of admiration of the fine specimen of workmanship turned out at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works. His monuments and tombstones surpass any thing in this section of the state. Mr. Heisler is a skilled Philadelphia workman.

—At Wm. Woff's are for sale Knapp's patent curtain fixtures, advertised in another column of the Reporter. They are the most convenient out. tf.

—Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embelished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price. 1m

—Groceries down to cash prices at Sechler's, where they keep the best.

—By using the Varnish Gloss Polish, you can instantly make any article of furniture look new and fresh, it is easily applied and dries immediately—have found this upon trying it, and recommend the article. Mr. J. F. Moffitt is now in the county selling this useful article. 3t.

—Dont throw your money away by buying cheap factory cane & wood seat chairs, when you can get good home-made work for the same money, at J. C. Brachbill jr's.

P. S.—All work guaranteed.

The Presbyterian Presbytery in session at Trenton, N. J., is hearing charges of heresy against Rev. John Miller, the leading preacher of the Presbyterian Church; in that he has published a book denying the Trinity and the immortality of the soul. A number of eminent divines are present, and the trial excites a good deal of interest. Mr. Miller made a speech defending his book.

—At a meeting of the soldiers and citizens of Centre Hall, relative to decorating the soldiers' graves in Centre Hall, it was decided that all citizens, Sunday schools and soldiers of Centre Hall and vicinity be cordially invited to participate in the exercises of the day.

Also, that all citizens be requested to contribute flowers for the occasion and take them to the residence of Mr. Derstine during the day, (May 30), where they will be disposed of as directed by the committee. The ministers of Centre Hall have consented to be present and lend their assistance.

The procession will be formed at Witmer's Grove, at 4 p. m. All persons are therefore invited and expected to be at the grove by four o'clock, sharp. As soon as all have assembled the flowers will be distributed, and the procession, under the control of Chief Marshal, H. R. Smith, will march to the grave yard, where the soldiers' graves will be decorated, after which addresses will be made by eminent speakers engaged for the occasion. Music will be furnished by the band and Glee club. We sincerely hope that all farmers and others will put aside their work and assist in making the occasion—Wednesday, May 30—a success and pay a tribute of respect to the memory of those who gave their lives for our country.

WM. A. JACOBS, M. DERSTINE,
Sec'y. Chairman.

—Of all the necessary things the pure and fresh groceries of Sechler & Co., take the lead in this county. Housekeepers have experienced that by purchasing at that establishment they get an article fitte use and the full worth of their money and often more than at any other place. Sechler & Co. started out with the determination to render satisfaction to customers, and they have succeeded. Coffee, sugar, teas, syrups, cured ments, spices, queensware, tobaccos, soap, dried and canned fruits, seeds, confectioneries, and many other articles needed in the household, are kept—every variety of every thing fit for use, that belongs to the grocery line, and no damaged, spoiled or adulterated goods. They deal fairly and honestly with you, and sell low.

—Anything in the line of drugs and medicines pure and fresh, at F. P. Green's in the Bush house block, one of the largest drug establishments outside of Philadelphia.

—Boyer, at Aaronsburg, has just received a tremendous stock of new goods and everybody is astonished at his very low prices. You will find it one of the best places in the valley to see the styles and buy cheap.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

The cherry trees are in full bloom.

The corn is about all planted.

The east end of our town is dry as usual, They are about to put iron pipes down to the extent of a hundred rods.

By the way, both of our schools here in our hamlet are in a flourishing condition. The one takes the lead of the other in its students swinging on Pa's gate after dusk.

On the 12th of this month a foot race took place from Reckville to our "burg," a distance of one mile. The contestants were Wm. Smull and Mr. Swoom. The one who won was to receive 25 cents. At first Smull was ahead but Swoom at last got the better when Smull fell into a fence corner totally played out. At first he was supposed dead, but at last he was restored to conciousness and he now declares that he will never run again for money or no money.

Sometime ago Mr. D. Sholl got his hand bruised while working on the foundation of the Reformed church.

Work is brisk in this village just now. J. R. Brumgard is having a large stable put up—work going on at present. H. Brumgard is going to put up his brick dwelling in course of a few weeks. Ab. Miller means to repair her house. Marshall Hall intends to build soon. The Reformed church goes up before harvest. In fact, there is work for all who want it, and are not too choicey. Hxw Mon.

A carriage containing five persons was struck by a railroad train near Pompton, New Jersey, Wednesday evening. Simon Demorest, Miss Taylor of Paterson, and a young man were killed, and the other two fatally injured.

It seems that a clue is had to the perpetrator of the murder at Elm station.

TO OUR LADY READERS.

Let us tell you what reached our desk last week. A magazine which supplies information on every article a lady or child can wish to wear, from the sole of her feet to the top of her head. Each article is richly illustrated; underneath stand the description, with the number of yards it takes to make it; and then comes the price at which you can purchase it. All classes are provided for. The wealthiest and least wealthy—all can find qualities suited to their means. Interleaved between the Fashion descriptions we find page after page of original reading-matter; not such as over load so many publications, but bright, suggestive, instructive contributions by our best lady writers, on subjects in which every sensible woman takes pleasure and interest. "The Kitchen," "The home," "The Cultivation of Beauty," "Education of Children," "The Art of Dress-making," etc., etc.—all are standard articles on standard subjects.

Now, when we say, further, that this magazine, a monster volume of 116 pages, is only the "Spring" number of a publication which costs but 50 cents for a whole year's subscription, our readers will understand why we consider it somewhat remarkable. It is published by Ehrich & Co., Nos. 287 and 289 Eighth Avenue, New York City, the enterprising merchants, who thus meet a great demand of ladies who live away from the great metropolis, and yet are eager to learn of the vagaries of Fashion and of the price for which these vagaries can be purchased. The accompanying directions, according to which goods should be ordered, are so clear and simple that a child could thus order its wardrobe. You will not regret subscribing to "Ehrichs' Fashion Quarterly."

Why are a whale and a pond lily alike?—They both come to the surface to blow.

Why is O the best letter in the alphabet?—It is oftenest engaged in doing good.

Which is the oddest fellow, the one who asks a question, or the one who answers?—The one who asks, because he is the querist.

Why is a hen supposed to be immortal?—Because her sun (son) never sets.

Why are chickens supposed to have no future state?—Because they have their necks twirl'd (next world) in this.

If all the women went to China, where would all the men go?—To Pekin.

MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, May 14.—White Western, $2 28@2 35; No 1 white Michigan, $2 30 bid; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1 90 bid; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1 95 bid. Rye nominal; Western 97@98c, Corn: 71c; steamer mixed, 71@72c, Western mixed 72½c. Oats heavy; Western mixed and State, 42@65c; white Western 50@69c. Coffee quiet but firm; Rio cargoes 17@21c, in gold; jobbing at 17@22c, in gold. Sugar strong; fair to good refining, 10¼@10½c; prime, 10½c.

ANNUAL MEETING OF POTTER SCHOOL BOARD.

The Board of School Directors of Potter School District will meet at Old Fort, on Monday, June 4th, at 9 o'clock, a. m. to examine the Treasurer's account, and attend to such other business as may come before them. All persons interested are requested to attend.

The directors elect will meet at 1 o'clock, p. m., to organize a new Board, also the township Auditors and Clerk to examine the School Treasurer's account.

By order of the Board,
W. A. KERR,
17may3t. Secretary.

THE DICTIONARY AS AN INSTRUCTOR.

We notice as a matter worth mentioning, that at the recent great publisher's trade sale in New York, the books that were most in demand and brought the best prices were Webster's Dictionaries, from the famous Quarto to the neat and handy pocket edition. This fact is a good indication of the almost universal popularity of these books, and of the growing public demand for them. It indicates a fact of far greater importance, and that is the interest the people are taking in the study of their own language. This is encouraging, as there is no branch of education that is now and has been so much neglected as the common branches of spelling and defining. It is often astonishing and grevious to see how grossly ignorant are children and youth, and even men and women, of the orthography, pronunciation and meaning of ordinary words and phrases. They cannot express their thoughts for the want of words, and often they express thoughts very different from what they intend, because they do not understand the words they employ. And very frequently, from the same cause they take no idea, or wrong ideas, from what they read or hear.

The remedy for these evils is the proper training in the study of words, by the use of the Dictionary, and this training should begin as soon as the child can distinguish one word and another, and continue indefinitely. The apparatus for this study should, of course, be the most complete and thorough to be had, and this is abundantly supplied in Webster's Dictionaries, which are justly recognised, wherever our language is spoken, as the standard authority in English. Parents and teachers can in no other way so effectually or so cheaply promote the educational interests of their children, when of suitable age, as by putting in their hands any one of Webster's School Dictionaries, for daily use in connection with the study of their lessons, and by placing on the family centre table, or the teacher's desk as the authoritive guide and standard, a copy of the Unabridged.

The unabridged contains 3000 illustrations, over 114,000 words in its vocabularies, and 10,000 words and meanings not in any other Dictionary; the abridged comprises "The Primary," which has the largest sale, and which has some capital rules for spelling. "The Common School" is similar but larger, with tables of synonyms, &c. "The High School," still fuller, with many useful tables; "The Academic and "Counting-house" for advanced schools and for general home and business use. The latter has some specially valuable commercial and financial tables. The little "Pocket" edition, with its bright gault edges and morocco binding, is truly an invaluable pocket companion. It contains more than 18,000 words, rules for spelling, many abbreviations, words and phrases, proverbs, etc., ordinarily met with in the Greek, Latin and Modern languages. Whether it is convenient or not to have copies of any of the other books of the series, we certainly recommend that all should possess a copy of the Pocket, which, when not otherwise obtainable, may be had by mail, by inclosing $1.00 to the publishers, Messrs, Irwinson, Bukeen & Taylor & Co., 138 and 140 Grand Street, New York.

MARRIED.

On March 29, by Rev. Landis, Mr. S. J Swanzer of Millheim, to Miss Jennie M. Shultz of Brush Valley.

On March 30, at the Reformed Parsonage at Rebersburg, by the same, Dr. D. J. Hillibish of Rebersburg to Miss Emma K. Hillibish of Freeburg.

DIED.

On March 29, Rebbeca Frazier of Madisonburg, aged 82 years.

On April 11, Mrs. C. Laman of Sugar Valley, aged 39 years, 1 month and 1 day.

On 12 April, John P., son of Wm. and Chester Moyer, of Brush Valley, aged 1 year, 3 months, and 6 days.

On May 5, Catherine E. Miller, of near Rebersburg, aged 67 years, 8 months, 4 days.

On 12, in Penn twp, of whooping cough John Wesley, son of Jacob Dutweiler, aged 1 year and 3 month.

On 27 of April, in Potter twp, Mrs Catharine Peters, aged about 90 years.

On 12, in Gregg twp, Mrs. Heckman, wife of John F. Heckman, aged ——

On 6, at Madisonburg, infant son of Geo. W. & Annie Hazel.

On 9, at Rebersburg, Amelia, wife of John C. Smull, aged 40 years, 5 months, and 8 days.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—May 17 by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $10 50.
" " retail, $11 00.
White wheat, 2 00.
Red " 2 00
Rye, 70.
Corn, shelled, 50.
Corn, cob, 45.
Oats, 35.
Barley, rye weight, 55.
Cloverseed $5 per 60 pounds.
Potatoes retail 1 00
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 50.
Anthracite coal:
Chestnut per ton at yard, $5 00.

Choice Farm
FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice homestead, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of

19 ACRES OF LAND,

under fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with choice fruit on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.

This property is desirably located about ¼ mile from L. C. & S. C. RR., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to retire upon a small farm.

For further particulars apply to
D. C. GINGERICH,
ANNA GINGERICH,
17may3m. Linden Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Catharine Peters, widow, late of Potter, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement. SAM'L. RYER,
may 17 Executor.

IN THE MATTER of the estate of C. BECKWITH, dec'd. Exceptions to the account of A. R. Barlow, Executor.

The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, to hear and pass upon the exceptions to the account of A. R. Barlow, executor of C. Beckwith, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 8th day of June, 1877, at ten o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.

DAVID F. FORTNEY.
17m 3t. Auditor.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT of Centre county. In the matter of the exceptions to the account of Geo. R. Boak, administrator of James R. Boak.

The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the said account, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 6th day of June, 1877, at ten o'clock a. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.

DAVID F. FORTNEY,
17may3t Auditor.

D. F. LUSE,
PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,

offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,

Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining

OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc.

Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

SPRING OPENING OF BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY,
At Miss LUCY DEININGER'S,
in Centre Hall,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 10may4t

PATENTS!
Fee Reduced! Entire Cost $55!

Patent Office Fee $35 in advance, balance $20 within 6 months after patent allowed. Advice and examination free. Patents sold.

J. VANCE LEWIS & CO.,
17may3m Washington, D. C.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will hear appeals from assessments of 1877, for the different townships and boroughs in said county, on the following days, at the places for holding elections in townships and boroughs, to wit:

Patton, Monday 21 of May.
Half Moon, Tuesday 22.
Ferguson, Wednesday 23.
Harris, Thursday 24.
College, Friday 25.
Potter, Saturday 26.
Gregg, Monday 28.
Penn, Tuesday 29.
Haines, Wednesday 30.
Miles, Thursday 31.
Walker, Friday 1, of June.
Marion, Saturday 2.
Liberty, Tuesday 5.
Howard tp, and Boro, Wednesday 6.
Curtin, Thursday 7.
Boggs, Friday 8.
Milesburg, Saturday 9.
Union, Monday 11.
Huston, Tuesday 12.
Worth, Wednesday 13.
Taylor, Thursday 14 at House of John Copenhaver.
Rush, Friday 15.
Philipsburg, Saturday 16.
Burnside, Monday 18.
Snow Shoe, Tuesday 19.
Benner, Wednesday 20.
Spring, Thursday 21.
Bellefonte, Friday 22 & 23.

From 9 o'clock a. m., to 4 o'clock p. m., each day. The assessors with their assistants are required to be present and have their assessments there.

AND. GREGG,
H. BECK. H. A. MINGLE,
Clerk. J. N. HALL,
7t Comr's

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sarah Gramly, late of Penn twp., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

THOS. HOCKMAN.
ROBERT SMITH.
may 10 6t. Adm'rs

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that an application will be made to His Excellency, John F. Hartranft, Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of the "Pinpoint Coal and Iron Company," in accordance with the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,
3 may 3t. Solicitors.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14 69

Cheapest of All!!
Largest of All!
BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK,

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

REVOLUTION!

WALL PAPER

at prices greatly reduced. The stock is very complete and selling for cash at 7, 9, 11, 12½ and 14 cts. Call soon while the assortment is complete.

CONFECTIONERY.

A fine assortment of the choicest Confectionery, fresh from the manufactories, just received at Welch's.

CHINA WARE AT COST.

A splendid set of French China ware, with gold band 44 pieces, price reduced from $20 to $14. A set English China, 44 pieces, price reduced from $12 to $8. Call and see them at Welch's.

JAMES WELCH.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Lingle, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent, are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them, authenticated, for settlement. HENRY LINGLE,
ap26 6t. Adm'r.
Spring Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John Baney, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

ANNIE M BANEY,
Madisonburg,
J. H. REIFSNYDER,
Millheim,
12ap6t Administrators.

HIBSMANS' HOTEL,
MILROY, PA.

The best table and bar, and excellent stabling for horses. Also a fine resort for summer boarders. Buss to depot, and daily stages to Centre county. Charges reasonable.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERchandise subject to license within the county of Centre, for the year 1877.

Extract from license law passed April 11th, 1862. Pamphlet laws page 402.

Any person so ascertained and assessed who shall fail to attend such appeal, or to appeal from the decision of the appraiser to the proper, courts of common pleas within ten days thereafter, will not be permitted to set up as a defence to the recovery of the amount of the license which he is required to pay when suit shall be brought for the recovery of the same. Merchandise, or a distillery or either that he is a dealer or retailer or brewer. That it shall be the duty of every City and County Treasurer to sue for the recovery, of all license duly returned to him by the Mercantile Appraiser if not paid on or before the first day of July, on each and every one within ten days after that date, and said Treasurer shall not be discharged from any such license until he brings suit to recover the same within said date.

		Class.	
Alexander W K	Millheim	13	$10,75
Allport H	Philipsburg	14	7,75
Ayers D	"	14	7,75
Adams Oscar	"	14	7,75
Alexander J R & C T	Bellefonte	13	10,75
Arney & Hillards	"	13	40,75
Brackbill J C	"	14	7,75
Brown Henry	Hublersburg	13	10,75
Bailey W F Ag't	Rebersburg	13	10,75
Boyer I D	Aaronsburg	13	10,75
Bayer F	Bellefonte	09	23,75
Bellinger Thomas	Rock Springs	14	7,75
Boggs A T	Milesburg	14	7,75
Bayard W W	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Brackbill John	"	14	7,75
Brown Eli	"	14	7,75
Brew S A & Son	"	12	10,75
Baum A	"	14	7,75
Baker F P	"	14	7,75
Campbell E C	Millheim	14	7,75
Chambers J F	Millheim	14	7,75
Cook Robert	Howard	14	7,75
Copenhaver John	Olivia	9	23,75
Creper Mrs S	Philipsburg	13	10,75
Campbell Bros & Campbell	"	14	7,75
Crissman Miss Sallie	"	14	7,75
Condo Maggie	"	14	7,75
Crouse A J	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Cox A B	"	14	7,75
Ceder Joseph	"	14	7,75
Cook J W	"	14	10,75
Deininger J O	Centre Hall	14	7,75
Dunlap Jas & Co	Pine Grove	13	10,75
Dingle J N	Boalsburg	14	7,75
Dale	Howard	14	7,75
Davis E A	Philipsburg	14	7,75
Dare Mrs N K	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Decker & Kennedy	Lemont	14	7,75
Eisenhuth J	Millheim	14	7,75
Else C H & Bro	Milesburg	14	7,75
Frank Samuel	Boalsburg	14	7,75
Fosse David & co	Woodward	9	23,75
Foote John D	Millheim	14	7,75
Fisher J B	Penn Hall	13	13,25
Fowler J T & Co	Tyrone P O	14	7,75
Fleck S K	Philipsburg	13	10,75
Flegal G S	"	13	10,75
Faust A	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Goodhart S H	Hublersburg	13	10,75
Grenoble I J	Spring Mills	13	10,75
Gray W S	Half Moon	13	10,75
Griest A J & T E	Fleming	14	18,75
Gray I V	Port Matilda	13	10,75
Gray J P	Snow Shoe	13	10,75
Green F P	Bellefonte	15	10,75
Gotz J W	Lemont	14	7,75
Guggenheimer, I	Bellefonte	10	20,75
Graham E & Son	"	14	7,75
Haag Gottlieb	Pleasant Gap	9	23,75
Haag H	Bellefonte	14	23,75
Hess D	Linden Hall	13	10,75
Holmes R F	Walker	14	7,75
Hibler John	Milesburg	14	7,75
Houser L M	Houserville	14	7,75
Hoover J C	Julian Furnace	14	7,75
Hoover & Reese	Port Matilda	13	10,75
Hirlinger C G	Philipsburg	13	10,75
Haworth John	"	14	7,75
Hoover Harris & co	"	14	20,75
Heaton David	Milesburg	14	7,75
Harper bros	Bellefonte	10	20,75
Hoffer & Kline	"	14	15,75
Hoffer H O billiards	"	14	40,75
Hoffer H O dentist	"	14	40,75
Hicks Thos A & Bro	"	9	23,75
Harris Jas & co	"	14	7,75
Irvin D Ag't	Julian Furnace	14	7,75
Jack Geo B	Boalsburg	14	7,75
Jackson & Calder	State College	13	10,75
Jones J G	Port Matilda	13	10,75
Johnston Matt	Philipsburg	14	7,75
Jackson Wm	Powelton	13	10,75
Joseph bros & co	Bellefonte	14	10,75
Kline S F	Howard	14	7,75
Kunes J I	Blanchard	15	10,75
Kaup C Bros	Milesburg	14	7,75
Kuhn Adam	Philipsburg	13	10,75
Keller & Hudlinger	"	14	20,75
Kauth A	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Kaupt Isaac	"	14	7,75
Lieb John D	"	14	7,75
Love Jas & Son	Loveville	13	10,75
Lucas & Bro	Howard	14	7,75
Lee Thomas & Co	"	14	15,75
Leathers J C	Mt Union	14	7,75
Lucas Jas J	Milesburg	14	7,75
Layman John	"	14	7,75
Leathers & Buck	Fleming	14	10,75
Lingenfelter A E	Philipsburg	14	7,75
Lyon & Bro	Bellefonte	10	20,75
Loeb S & A	"	14	7,75
M'Williams C B & co	R Spring	13	10,75
Musser M M	Aaronsburg	13	10,75
Miller Bros	Millheim	14	7,75
Miller J R & Son	Centre Hall	14	7,75
Murry Mrs Isate	Buffalo Run	14	7,75
Meyer Bros	"	14	7,75
Miller W H	Walker	14	7,75
Moore H A	Howard	14	7,75
McHaffy James	"	14	7,75
McClain & Cook	Milesburg	14	7,75
McCoy & Linn	"	14	10,75
McKinney R D	Philipsburg	14	7,75
Munson & son	"	14	7,75
Meyers T J	"	14	7,75
Musser, Robert	"	14	7,75
Miller W R	Sandy Ridge	13	10,75
Mann J Farron	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Miller Orne	"	14	7,75
Montgomery & co	"	14	7,75
McClellan Wm	Bellefonte	14	7,75
McBride L M	"	14	7,75
McEntire L B	Fillmore	14	7,75
May & Loeb	Snowshoe	11	15,75
Nuttall John	Philipsburg	12	10,75
Nangle D A	"	13	10,75
Newman J jr	Bellefonte	13	10,75
Ocker & Emerick	Madisonburg	13	10,75
Price J J	Boalsburg	14	7,75
Peters A R	Milesburg	14	7,75
Peterson John	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Quigly J A	Blanchard	15	10,75
Richard F C	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Reesman J A	Centre Hall	14	7,75
Rumbarger G W	Fillmore	14	7,75
Robb Wm	Howard	14	7,75
Ryman E A	Philipsburg	14	7,75
Rankin L B	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Runkle M	"	14	7,75
Strouse & Lehman	Philipsburg	13	10,75
Strouse & Lehman	"	13	10,75
Solt David	Zion	14	7,75
Smoke J W & co	Wolf's Store	14	7,75
Stover A	"	14	7,75
Spigelmyer G R & bro	Howard	14	10,75
Stover G W	Millheim	9	20,75
Snook J W & co	Millheim	13	10,75
Snook Smith & co	"	13	10,75
Sheck & bro	Farmers' Mills	13	10,75
Strohm M	Centre Hill	14	7,75
Sample J C & Co	Pine Grove	14	7,75
Smith J R sr	"	14	7,75
Stover S H	Boalsburg	14	7,75
Strohm & Swartz	Centre Hill	14	7,75
Spigelmyer Jerome	"	14	7,75
Sturdevant E M	Julian Furnace	14	7,75
Switzer F H	Philipsburg	14	7,75
Switzer F H	"	14	7,75
Smith Peter	"	14	7,75
Shortlidge & Co	Bellefonte	13	10,75
Sechler & co	"	12	13,25
Sussman Abram	"	14	7,75
Strohmeyer C	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Stitzer H Y	"	14	7,75
Shugert S T & co	"	14	7,75
Stuart J W	State College	14	7,75
Stuart Jas T	Boalsburg	14	7,75
Thompson G & co	Lemont	12	13,25
Taylor D F	Lemont	14	7,75
Thomson Jno I	Martha	14	7,75
Twitmire W S	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Thompson W J	Potters Mills	13	10,75
Troxel & Sweyer	Howard	14	7,75
Ulrick Geo	Millheim	14	7,75
Valentines & Co	Bellefonte	6	50,75
Wolf Wm	Centre Hall	12	13,75
Weber B & Co	Howard	13	10,75
Williams Jos F	Martha	14	7,75
Wolf Potter & Co	Snow Shoe	10	20,75
Williams Herbert	Snowshoe	14	7,75
Wolf W S & Son	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Wagner D M & Son	"	10	20,75
Welsh James	Bellefonte	14	7,75
Wilson & McFarlane	"	10	23,75
Young Wilson Deil	Woodward	13	10,75
Yearick Thomas	Aaronsburg	14	7,75
Yearick H & Son	Walker	15	10,75
Ziegler G H	Philipsburg	11	15,75
Zeller J Son	Bellefonte	13	10,75

Notice is hereby given that an appeal will be held at the Treasurer's office, on Monday, the 21st day of May, A. D., '77, between the hours of 9 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m., where all persons interested can have a hearing

H. J. BARNES,
April 26. Mercantile Appraiser.

THOS. A. HICKS. H. K. HICKS.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!

To the Public:

We believe there is going to be a general revival of business of all kinds, and especially in our line, for Hardware was never lower than at the present time. It has been on a gradual decline for years, and is certainly at the bottom now.

We have bought A LARGE STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS at these low figures, and we intend to sell at lower prices than Hardware was, or ever will be, offered in Bellefonte. This is the time to buy, for you can positively get bargains from us. We defy competition, either in prices or quality of goods. We intend that no one shall undersell us. We have been barely keeping up the variety for some time back in order to take advantage of the low figures at the right time.

We have now on hand 300 kegs of NAILS, over 100 Doz. DOOR LOCKS AND LATCHES, and GLASS, SHOVELS, HOES, FORKS, and all kinds of leading goods in proportion, which we propose to sell at the lowest CASH prices.

We have a very full line of COACH MAKERS GOODS, all kinds of WOOD WORK, and PATENT and PLAIN WHEELS, CIRCLES, SHACKLES, DRILLING, ETC., for Mechanics, and Carpenters, at lowest prices. All kinds of Mechanics' Tools at bottom figures.

FOR BLACKS

LOVE OF THE HEROIC SORT.

Pretty Jennie Burdick and Her Russian Lieutenant.

The San Francisco *Post* tells the following love story: Standing away back of the engine house at Hunter's dock is a pretty little two-story cottage, in which Jesse A. Burdick, engineer and foreman of the dock, resided with his wife and beautiful daughter Jennie. "Seventeen rose buds all in a row" number her summers, and she is an only daughter. From a quiet Michigan home the family came here in November last, and after a little while, being skilled in his business, the father obtained a position, and hoped to enjoy under his rustic roof tree in California as happy a home as he had left.

With the beginning of the year came the Russian ship-of-war Vasdnick, and with it came as lieutenant and paymaster Georges de Kalands, a fine looking young man, with plenty of money, a tongue made to woo women, and a careless abandon. The ship wanted repairs, and into Hunter's dock she went. It was not long before the gallant lieutenant procured an introduction to Mr. Burdick, and through him to his wife and daughter. The opportunity he improved. Time and again did he visit the cottage, and into the ears of the daughter did he pour tales of daring and wild romance. When the father's suspicions were excited, he found opposition where formerly he had found obedience. Thinking that no good could come of a marriage between his daughter and the Russian officer, he forbade the latter the house, about a month ago, and hoped that all might yet be well; but neither himself nor his wife dreamed of the extent to which the affair had gone. Miss Jennie Burdick sulked and pouted, and Lieut. de Kalands paced the Vasdnick's deck, which by this time had gone up to Mare Island. For a little time there was no communication between the lovers. However, on a recent Thursday, a ball, given by the officers of the Vasdnick, to which Mr. Burkick and family were invited, brought the lovers once more together.

It was evident to Mr. Burdick from what he saw at the party on the Vasdnick that there was more between Lieut. de Kalands and his young daughter than he had dreamed of. On Friday morning he took the girl to her mother and suddenly accused her of regarding the young Russian with too favorable eyes. Instead of denying the soft impeachment, the girl boldly declared her intention to marry de Kalands at the very first opportunity, and added that they understood each other thoroughly. Burdick *pere* and *mere* were of course very much astonished. They told the girl that she had the alternative of giving up her lover or undergoing a rigorous confinement. She accepted the latter without hesitation, saying that at the first opportunity she would escape and fly to her lover. Miss Jennie was escorted to her room and locked in, and all her clothing carefully packed away in her mother's trunk, with the exception of calico dress and a shawl.

Deeming their daughter thus secure, Mr. and Mrs. Burdick calmly awaited the time when the Russian fleet would sail away and carry off the object of her affections. But the lovers, debarred from personal intercourse, found means to communicate with each other through a male friend. It was no secret to this young man that the girl was locked up in her room. It is supposed that de Kalands liberally bribed him to carry notes to the young lady, and that through him the elopement was planned. The house of the Burdicks stands back a short distance from the road leading into the Potrero. The room occupied by Miss Jennie is about twelve feet from the ground, and the presumption is that the go-between, after nightfall, took the notes from de Kalands, who is supposed to have been in the vicinity, and attaching a small stone to them, threw them into the open window to the girl. This is the only way in which any communication could take place between them, for the girl had been locked in her room since Friday.

Nothing occurred to disturb the serenity of the family until last evening about seven o'clock, when Mr. Burdick heard an unusual noise in Miss Jennie's room. He was sitting in the dining-room, which is immediately under the girl's apartment. The thought struck him that perhaps she was attempting to escape. He went out on the front steps, and was astonished to see his daughter fleeing down the road, hatless and shawlless. A glance told the story. Her window was open, and standing in the road was a top buggy and horse. He dashed into the house for his revolver, and reached the road in time to see his daughter seized by the strong arms of the young lieutenant and lifted into the buggy. The indignant father followed the fugitives, discharging his revolver as he went, but in a short time the buggy vanished in the gathering gloom, and Mr. Burdick gave up the chase and returned sadly to his home. The girl had jumped out of the window, under which her lover had been evidently waiting for her in true knightly fashion, and in her hurry had dropped her shawl.

The outraged father called at the police station and related the circumstances, desiring the assistance of the police to recover his erring daughter. He had not the faintest idea as to where the eloping couple had gone.

A Blighted Life.

A few mornings since a Philadelphia matron called to see her young married daughter, who resides on North Eleventh street, and found her weeping bitterly.

"Oh, mother, take me home. My heart is broke," sobbed the daughter, throwing herself into her mother's arms.

After her tears had somewhat subsided the mother said:

"Hardly a year married, and here I find you in tears. What does this mean? Has Henry been unkind to you?"

"No," sobbed the daughter, "but he doesn't love me any longer, and my heart is breaking."

"Come, come, child, cheer up. Tell me why you think him untrue to you. Does he show it?"

"Yes," was the heart broken reply.

"Oh, the scoundrel! Oh, the viper!" gasped the mother. "My poor, dear child," she fairly sobbed, "your mother won't desert you. She'll bring that villain to his knees. What insult has he offered you, my child? Speak, tell me the worst."

"Oh, mother, I can't."

"You must, my child. Tell me, though the heavens fall, what outrage has he committed?"

"He swore last night when I put my cold feet to his back," sobbed the daughter.

"Is that all," gasped the mother.

"Yes, but he never did so before. All last winter he never said a word when I put my cold feet to his back, and now I know he doesn't love me;" and then the poor girl's tears broke out afresh.

Before the mother left she managed to convince her daughter that all the world was hollow, and that the hollow of a man's back was not the place for his wife's cold feet.—*Philadelphia Item.*

Short Suits.

Some of the leaders of fashion here, says *Harpers' Bazar*, are again rebelling against long skirts for walking suits, and have already adopted neat and pretty suits of habit cloth or of water-proof, made with a single skirt short enough to escape the ground, and a tasteful Breton jacket simply trimmed with one wide row of galloon, or else many rows of braid. These ladies do not claim to be dress reformers; on the contrary, they are gay young women of fashion, many of whom have enjoyed in Paris the short skirts that Parisiennes have never abandoned; but they protest against the discomfort of long and clumsy skirts for walking suits. Now that crinoline is abolished, this abridged skirt will be graceful as well as convenient; it is now worn for morning walks in the city, and many are being made for the country, for the seaside, mountains and coachings, etc.

Albatross cloth is a new smooth-faced fabric similar to mohair, which is said to be made from the down of the albatross. It is also known as drap de Virginie. It comes in solid colors, in small pin-checks, and in narrow stripes of blue, brown or black with white. The plain, striped, and checked cloths are all used in a single costume.

The Champion Rat Killer.

A tall man, with a nose like a muffin, went into a Main street boarding house one day last week, and asked for a dinner.

"Owing to the general depression of business, and consequent scarcity of the rhino," said the proprietor, looking the tall man over, "a dinner will cost you thirty-five cents, in advance."

"I have nothing with me but a check on a Boston bank," observed the tall man.

"Checks on Boston banks ain't worth a copper," remarked the landlord; "I guess you'll have to dine more sumptuously elsewhere."

"Can't I do something for my dinner?" asked the tall man, as a hungry pang griped him.

"You can pay," said the proprietor, impressively.

"You give me my dinner," said the tall man; "I'll agree to clean your house of every rat in it. I have performed the feat in many hotels throughout the country, with most satisfactory results."

The proprietor accepted the bargain as a most advantageous one to himself, and the tall man seated himself at the table, where he did fearful execution among the victuals. He finished his dinner in half an hour, picked his teeth with a fork, called for a cigar, and proceeded to enjoy it.

"Now, then," said the proprietor, when the tall man had finished his smoke, "let's get to business. Go for the rats."

"Ah, yes," returned the tall man; "with pleasure. Procure me a light iron bar, about four feet in length, and I will proceed to business."

The iron bar was produced, and the loafers gathered around to witness the interesting proceedings.

"Now begin," said the proprietor. "Where will you commence first?"

"Right here," replied the tall man, as he carefully rolled back his cuffs, spit on his hands, and grasped the iron bar firmly, while the proprietor stood by with great anxiety depicted on his countenance.

"Now," said the tall man, impressively, as he slowly elevated the bar, "are you all ready?"

"All ready," returned the proprietor, excitedly.

"Then," said the tall man, "bring on your rats."

For the space of five minutes the excitement of an entire Presidential election filled the room. When it subsided the tall man was nowhere to be seen, and the proprietor was standing before a glass tying an oyster over his left eye. The rats still revel in their native freedom.—*Rockland Courier.*

Percy Bysshe Shelley Pinchback.

According to a New Orleans correspondent of the New York *Times*, the mother of Mr. Pinchback, the mulatto claimant for a seat in the United States Senate, was a beautiful colored girl, said to have been more Indian than negro. His father was a Major Holmes, well known in Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana as an extensive planter, deep drinker and good liver. Having a passion for poetry, and being deep in his cups, he named the boy born to the slave girl Percy Bysshe Shelley Pinchback—Percy for Bysshe Shelley out of respect to his favorite author, and Pinchback because, as he said himself, the child was not gold, not copper, not white, not black, not Indian—in short, neither one thing nor the other, but a little of all. What kind of a life "little Pinch" led under the care of his father and owner may be gathered from the following incident: One day he was with Major Holmes on a Mississippi steamboat; the sun was hot, and in the shade of an awning the planter with his friends played poker for high stakes, and to quiet his nerves drank deep draughts of iced whisky punch. The slave boy sat in the corner watching the game, and waiting for any orders which might be given by the players. While he was occupied in this way the captain stumbled across him, and, with a curse, demanded: "Whose nigger are you?" "Well, Massa Cap'in, I don't 'zactly know, was Pinch's reply. "I war Maj. Holmes boy, but he done bet me on two title pair and lost. I'se got to see the game through 'fore I can answer your question." The boy had told the exact truth. His unnatural father having no other stake, bet him against $1,000 and lost.

In addition to being the best colored politician the South has ever produced, Pinchback is also the best shot and the coolest and bravest colored fighter in Louisiana. The following story will show how collected he is in a moment of danger: In 1866, in the streets of New Orleans, he was attacked by a man with whom he had some personal difficulty. Pistols were drawn, and his assailant, being quick on the trigger, as the saying goes here, put two bullets into Pinchback's body before he could wink. As he fired he retreated. "The man whose father bet him on a little pair," never moved, but quickly attempting to cock his pistol, an old fashioned Colt, found that a cap had fallen into the chamber, and that the cylinder would not revolve. Coolly he drew his pocket knife, and, while he was still being made a target of, picked out the cap. Then he cocked the weapon, and taking aim shot at and drove his assailant from the ground.

Widows who Burned.

Jung Bahadoor, the prime minister of Nepaul, went to bathe at Bagnuntlee; he entered the river before sunrise for that purpose in the highest spirits, and after performing his ablutions he sat on the bank to say his prayers. Soon after he was noticed to be motionless. On his followers approaching him they found that life was extinct. An express was sent to the capital, and orders arrived to postpone the funeral rites to the first of March. The three principal ranees (widows), his brother and son arrived, and the ranees expressed their desire to sacrifice themselves. The brother tried to dissuade them, but he failed, and the funeral pyre was prepared with sandal wood, resin and a large quantity of ghee. When the arrangements had been made the ladies bathed, performed poojah (an East India sacred rite), and made presents to the Brahmins. The next step was they took measures for the government of the country and to maintain peace; then general directions were given to the brother-in-law. Their last act was to release some prisoners. They then entered the funeral pyre quite unconcernedly, muttering, prayers. The corpse was then laid on its back, and the eldest ranee took its head in her lap and the two others took the feet. They were then surrounded by odorous combustibles, and the ranees gazed upon the features of their husband as if forgetful of every other consideration. The fire was then applied by his son, and all was over in a few minutes.

Rescued from Death at Sea.

The commander of her majesty's troop ship Simoom, which touched at St. Vincent, Cape de Verds, says a London paper, reports that about sixty miles to the southwest of Sierra Leone he picked up a small whale boat, and took two men out of it, who were in a fearful state of exhaustion from hunger, thirst and exposure. The men, who were unable to stand on their feet, were carefully nursed, and as soon as they were sufficiently recovered they said that they were Samuel Wright, of Manchester, and William Woffle, of Fulton, New York, and were part of the crew of the whaling bark Ellen Rodman, of Fairhaven. They deserted their vessel on the night of Feb. 15, off Brave island, Cape de Verds, taking the whale boat in which they were picked up with them, intending to go to the island of Fogo, Cape de Verds. During the night it blew so strongly that they were driven away from the land out to sea, and they sighted no vessel until they were fallen in with by the Simoom. When they deserted from the Ellen Rodman they had only four pounds of biscuit and four gallons of water, and when picked up they had been ten days without anything to eat or drink. Woffle was taken care of by the United States consul at Sierra Leone.

MRS. NANCY CLEM'S HISTORY.

Revelations Drawn Out after Four Trials, Two Convictions, and Twenty Months of a Life Sentence in an Indiana Penitentiary.

The Cold Spring tragedy, or the Clem murder, was perpetrated near Indianapolis eight years ago. The death of Jacob Young and his wife, shot down side by side at a lonely spot on the bank of White river; the arrest soon afterward of Mrs. Nancy Clem for the murder, with two male accomplices one of them her brother, Silas Hartman; the long series of hard fought trials that followed, ending five years later in the release of the woman after four trials for murder, two convictions, and twenty months of a life sentence spent in the penitentiary; the strange but incomplete revelations of mysterious financial transactions on a large scale which came out in these trials; and the constantly heightening thrill of strange horror and mysterious interest that first convulsed the immediate neighborhood, and later spread in continually widening circles over the whole country, as the singular revelations went on—all these are still too recent to have been forgotten.

Now the mystery is coming to light in several civil suits, in which Mrs. Clem will figure variously as witness and party. In one of these suits, to which she is not a party, the court two or three weeks since ordered the taking of her deposition. This was done privately and at great length, Gen. Ben Harrison, of the counsel in the suit, conducting it. For a whole week this extraordinary woman, who was never on the witness stand in the whole course of the judicial proceedings against her, was subjected to a close examination by a skilled lawyer, and it has been made clear that Mrs. Clem, Young, the murdered man, Abrams, an accomplice in the murder, and others whose connection with these was more or less obscure, were engaged in a strange course of dealing in money, which placed them in relations of confidence and of large credit, without visible foundation, with some of the strongest banks and most conservative business men in the city. Mrs. Clem, or more frequently the others, who acted as her agents and go-betweens, were able to procure sums ranging up to $10,000 from such banks as Harrison's and Fletcher's, and from such private parties as H. L. Wright, then and now a prominent business man; R. S. Dorsey, and others. These loans were without visible security, and apparently made by the lenders without knowledge of the business in which they were to be used. It seemed to be enough for them that for a time the loans were promptly paid with gratifying usury. This did not last, however.

When the denouement came it brought with it not only murder, but bankruptcy and robbery. The balances were all on the wrong side. When Young was killed he owed the banks and others over $40,000, and his assets were not $6,000. Also, $7,000 on his person the day of the murder disappeared from the body. The theory of the prosecution was that himself and wife were killed to shut their mouths and cover up the spiriting away of this and other large sums by Mrs. Clem.

It also appears that Mrs. Clem used the money and credit of men and women whose confidence she was able to gain by some mysterious power—personal magnetism, perhaps—to furnish a gang of gamblers with means to carry on their business, while she shared in their gains. She was, she says, in intimate relation with the gamblers' business. At times she cooked meals for them. At other times she stood guard while the play was progressing. She was paid for all these services. On one critical occasion she received $500 for watching at the door.

What a Hearty Appetite Did.

Not so very long ago there arrived at San Antonio, Tex., a gentleman from a large town on the railroad between there and Galveston. He put up at one of the hotels, and displayed a tremendous appetite. At the end of the week he expected to be presented with his bill, but no bill was presented, although he had no luggage at all. Time went on and still no bill. The landlord treated him with loftly courtesy, as did the waiters. One night, however, he did not return to the hotel, and next morning the landlord hired a detective, who hunted and found him. The stranger thought the landlord was going to have him put in jail for swindling, or something else, and he felt very much alarmed about it. But no. The landlord was as pleasant as ever. He asked the stranger what he had done that he should desert his hotel that way, inquired whether the waiters had offended him, and finally begged him to return to his hotel once more, promising to furnish him with oysters or anything else he might wish.

The stranger was astounded. He told the landlord that he couldn't pay his board. The landlord replied he did not want any board, and finally extorted from the stranger the promise to return to the hotel.

After a few days, the stranger took the landlord aside, thanked him with tears in his eyes, and asked him why he was so anxious for him to eat at that hotel free of charge.

"I'll tell you," was the reply; "I don't care a cuss for you personally, but since you have been eating here I have had forty more guests to dinner than I ever had before. They come here for no other purpose than to look at you eat—you eat so hearty. But the trouble is, I had $2,000 bet you would choke to death at the dinner table within a specified time. To day is the last day, and I have lost. Git!" And he kicked him nineteen feet ten inches into the street.

An Unfortunate Speculator.

John F. Tracy was one of the railroad pioneers of the West. The Rock Island road was constructed under his supervision, and he has been the chief manager of its interests up to the failure of his health. His large wealth was mainly acquired, however, in stock speculations, and he was known throughout the country as one of the boldest, shrewdest and most successful operators, ranking with Vanderbilt, Drew and Gould in the magnificence of his financial schemes. He has in his time run many a successful corner in stocks and has mercilessly "squeezed" those who were opposed to him. If the failure of his last pool had occurred while he was in full possession of his health and faculties, he would have been entitled to no particular sympathy, for he would only have been beaten at his own game, played by him for years desperately and without scruple. But, in view of the fact that he went into this operation with impaired faculties, and eluding the vigilance of his friends, it is only proper to regard his misfortune with the same pity that one feels in contemplating a disaster that overtakes a lunatic who escapes from an asylum. It is intimated that Tracy's large fortune, estimated as high as $3,000,000 and $4,000,000, has been entirely swept away. This may be exaggerated, but in any case a large part of it has disappeared. It is not likely that he will live long to regret his losses, and we believe that he has no immediate family to suffer from them. —*Chicago Tribune.*

Our Ocean Carrying Trade.

The rapid growth of the merchant shipping of the leading maritime powers of the world, particularly in the line of iron steamships, and the contracted condition of the exchange of products between nations, has caused a depression in the ocean carrying trade, probably never before known during the present generation of business men. The only hope, therefore, of any decided change for the better in the present unfortunate condition of the shipping interest will be in the revival of industry, and consequently the opening of commerce, and a temporary suspension in ship-building. And even then, if Americans hope to compete with Europeans, it will be absolutely necessary for our countrymen to manage their vessels as cheaply as their foreign rivals who traverse the great highway of the world's oceans and seas for the supremacy of the carrying trade in all countries. Vessel property was never cheaper than it is at the present time, but nevertheless there is still a wide margin for economy in its management.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

A bill has passed the New York Senate prohibiting pool selling at horse races.....The czar of Russia issued a war manifesto, and Prince Gortschakoff has formerly announced that Russia is at war with Turkey. Seventeen thousand Russian troops have entered Roumania.....The United States troops at New Orleans have left the State house and retired to their barracks.....Judge Spofford, a Democrat, was elected to the United States Senate by an almost unanimous vote, the Republicans not having a candidate.....A whale forty feet long was caught off Southampton, L. I.....Forty young ministers were graduated from the Princeton Theological Seminary.....Gen. Ord, military commander in Texas, has ordered the concentration of a large force of United States troops on the Mexican frontier, which is looked upon as a menace against the Mexican authorities, and likely to lead to various complications.....Antonio Lux, a blacksmith of Brooklyn, N. Y., beat his wife terribly, and when officers attempted to arrest him he shot one of them and was in turn fatally wounded.....Mrs. Sarah Davis, aged ninety, who has shaken hands with every President from Washington down, called on President Hayes at the White House.....Steps are being taken by the Portland boards of trade toward making that Territory a State.....A motion favoring Irish home rule was defeated in the British House of Commons by a vote of 417 to 67.....The cotton operatives on strike at the Wamsutta mills, New Bedford, Mass., have accepted work at the old prices.....A heavy gale on the coast of Texas inflicted considerable damage on buildings and shipping in Galveston.....A party of claim jumpers in the Black Hills were attacked, and one man was killed and three wounded.....Dr. Starkweather, who sued the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* for libel, claiming $10,000 damages, was awarded $1 by the jury.

The Packard government withdrew from the Louisiana State house, and the Nicholls legislature took possession. Mr. Packard issued an address to the Republicans of the State, counseling submission.....Russian troops have crossed the frontier of Asiatic Turkey, and skirmishing between the opposing armies there has commenced. Fifty thousand Russian soldiers have entered Roumania, and a slight engagement has taken place between the Turks and Montenegrins, in which the latter are reported defeated.....Gen. Von Moltke's speech in the German Parliament, which created a sensation in Europe, is not regarded as hostile to France by the French papers.....A man named Mockice, on trial for complicity in a murder, was taken out of jail by a mob at Dover, Penn., and hung.....The commission appointed to examine into the affairs of the New York custom house has been completed, and will begin its work by examining leading officials.....In the New York produce exchange much excitement was created by the European war news, and prices rose.....It is proposed to remove the entire body of Sioux Indians to a reservation in southeastern Dakota.....King Alphonso opened the Spanish Cortes.....Two young ladies arrived in Cincinnati from Zanesville, and registered as Sarah and Ida Mayhill. When called in the morning it was found that both had committed suicide.

The commission on the settlement of the fishing claims will organize in Halifax some time in July.....The plague has appeared in Persia, and many deaths occur daily.....Two out of six burglars who attempted to enter a store in Bethlehem, Pa., were shot by an officer.....A bridge in Connecticut, on the line of the New Haven railroad, was burned.

Edward McPherson, ex-clerk of the House of Representatives, has been appointed chief of the engraving and printing bureau of the United States Treasury department.....The opening engagement of the war between Russia and Turkey was fought in Asiatic Turkey, the Turks asserting that they had repulsed the Russians with a loss of 1,500 men. The sultan promised, in case of need, to join the army. About 80,000 Russian troops, in all, have entered Roumania.....The Louisiana Legislature has adjourned *sine die*.....All the officers elected on the Nicholls ticket are in possession of their offices and the records.....At a reception tendered to William M. Evarts in Albany, N. Y., a number of Democratic officials refused to attend.....The crew of the schooner Lewis S. Davis arrived in New York on the 19th inst. from Mediterranean. They had been compelled to abandon their vessel in a sinking condition.....Collector Arthur was the first person examined by the commission appointed to look into the affairs of the New York custom house.....The delegates of the Labor League of the United States, consisting of twenty-six white and thirty-five colored men, called upon the President at the White House and delivered an address, requesting the President to recommend in his message to Congress a recommendation for the appropriation of money for internal improvements, in order to give employment to idle labor throughout the country.....It is expected that the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit the United States in the winter of 1878-9.

Fighting has been going on near Batoum, with unfavorable results to the Russians, as is claimed by the Turks. The Russian troops have taken possession of Giurgevo, on the Danube. It is said that Austria has called on England to uphold the treaty of Paris.....Montenegrin troops have entered Albania.....More Cheyenne Indians have surrendered, and Crazy Horse is expected at Red Cloud agency with a large band.....He has been decided that Meghan Young's wife, Ann Eliza, is not entitled to a divorce.....The liquor dealers of New York feel depressed by the outlook, and the temperance men are more confident.....A man in New York waltzed for five consecutive hours without stopping. Two men, a woman and a boy were arrested for the murder of an aged couple near Orangeburg, N. Y., ten years ago.....The district attorneys of Western cities have been instructed to press the whisky ring suits without delay.....A post mortem examination of the body of a child in Harrisburg, Pa., revealed the fact that death was caused by starvation.....A man seventy-two years of age was charged with abandonment in a New York police court by his wife, aged fifty-one.....A riot broke out in Quebec, and a mob of 3,000 persons broke in the windows of the city hall and the recorder's court.....The coroner's jury in the inquest on the bodies of the victims of the St. Louis fire, have rendered their verdict. They censured the proprietors of the Southern Hotel, and made some suggestions looking to the avoidance of similar calamities in the future.

The latest in regard to the war between Russia and Turkey is a dispatch from Kischeneff, which says: "As the Russian army advances, the Mohammedans will be treated by the Christian and Mussulman populations of Turkey, ordering them to remain quiet and attempt nothing against each other, as all who remain quiet in their homes will not be molested. Nothing will be taken without payment. Russia does not wish the Christian population to rise, as this would only result in disorder and useless bloodshed; but Christians who wish to take part in the war can come to the Russian lines, where they will be given arms and uniforms, and be regularly enrolled in a special division, commanded by Russian officers, under the strictest discipline. No irregular bands of guerillas will be allowed. No inquiries will be made respecting the atrocities of last year, except in such cases as Shefket Pacha and others, mentioned in the reports of Mr. Baring and Mr. Schuyler. If these are caught they will be tried and summarily punished. If more massacres occur, punishment will be swift and certain. Gen. Tchernayeff arrived here on Thursday. He will receive some command." Russia and France have warned the khedive of Egypt against furnishing aid to Turkey. The Turks were again victorious in engagements at Batoum, Asia Minor. England is preparing for war by organizing an army corps. The European powers have declined Turkey's demand for mediation.....At St. Albans, Vt., the jury in the trial of Edward Isham brought in a verdict of guilty of the murder of Mrs. Alice M. Butler.....After a three days trial six out of the seven men who tarred and feathered Mrs. Shepherd, in Neshanic mountain, last January, received sentences varying from eighteen to three years.....A Brooklyn (N. Y.) druggist named Watts committed suicide by taking a dose of prussic acid. Cause, intemperance.....Twenty thousand of the inhabitants of Russia have become blind from the overflowing of the Dniester river.....Mrs. Currey horsewhipped John Bennett in a crowded street in New York. She claimed he had slandered her.....The charge for fourth-class freight matter from Chicago on Eastern railroads has advanced five cents.....May & Co., of Boston, a large metal and hardware house, have failed. Liabilities, $600,000.....The New Orleans collectorship has been given to John E. King.....The locomotive engineers of the Reading railroad have practically given up their strike.

At a fire in Montreal ten persons were burned to death and a number of firemen and others were badly injured by falling walls. The fire originated in a building on St. Urbain street, and several firemen who were raising a ladder were crushed by the falling walls, and were found at the foot of the ladder terribly burned. Soon after the wall of a burning building fell in, burying all who were within reach.....Rev. William G. Brownlow, better known as Parson Brownlow, died in Knoxville, Tenn., aged seventy-two years. He had been noted as preacher, governor, editor and senator.....The Russians have occupied Galatz and Ibala, both on the Danube. Roumania has entered into a convention with Russia.....It is probable that a neutrality proclamation in regard to the war between Russia and Turkey will be made by the United States.....Half of the business part of Canajoharie, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $200,000.....A clergyman's wife fled from her home at Englewood, N. J., and committed suicide while deranged.....A reception was given in New York to a Chinese political exile, who is lecturing on the religion and politics of his country.....Mrs. Mary Placethes, a widow, aged sixty-eight, committed suicide in Brooklyn, N. Y., while laboring under a fit of mental aberration.

A battle between the Russians and Turks occurred before Kars, in Asia Minor. Great Britain issued a proclamation of neutrality. The Russian czar telegraphed to the Prince of Roumania: "I am unwillingly compelled this time to realize the sacrifice of Russian blood my predecessor. God will aid us.".....A further discharge of 200 clerks from the bureau of engraving and printing of the Treasury department at Washington has been made.....A chambermaid in New York drank from a bottle containing prussic acid, which was given her by a fellow servant, who supposed it was wine. The girl went into convulsions and died.....At Farmington, Conn., Charles Cook was arrested and confessed to having murdered Miss Hansen two years ago. He said he had been hired by Joseph Buzzell to commit the act, receiving therefor $200. Buzzell was tried for the murder and acquitted.....Commander J. D. Marvin, of the United States navy, committed suicide by shooting himself in Japan.....Mr. A. M. Clapp, the public printer at Washington, has tendered his resignation, and the position has been given to J. D. Defrees.....Rev. Hector Brownsdon, oldest Methodist clergyman in New York State, in the active duties of the ministry, died at Rhinebeck, aged eighty-six.....At the fire in Montreal nine persons were killed and ten wounded, the latest reports say. It is said that an American insurance in China received a death blow by the sale of the Shanghai steam navigation company to the Chinese.....At DeKalb, Miss., an old political feud terminated in the killing of six men.....Chester, Morgan & Arends, dry goods and carpet dealers of Buffalo, N. Y., have failed, with liabilities amounting to $250,000.....A referee of the American Popular life insurance company, of New York, has been appointed.

An Artist's Dream Realized.

Vernier called on Musson, the artist, one day about four o'clock, and found him in the studio busy cleaning his brushes. "You are going out this evening?" he began.

"Yes," replied Musson, "dinner at Mme. Haingnerlot's."

"Good table, charming woman, pleasant company."

"I have a great mind not to go; I had a bad dream last night; harm will befall me if I go out to-night. I dreamt that I was at work, when I heard three distinct knocks at the door. I had hardly said 'come in' when a tall lady, her face veiled, was seated in this arm chair. 'Is it to M. Musson,' she said, 'that I have the honor of speaking?' 'To himself, madam.' 'Will you draw my portrait?' 'I am at your orders, madam.' 'But I must have it at once.' I was impatient to see her face, and said: 'We will begin at once.' The unknown one made a movement as if setting herself into a posture. 'Madam,' I added, 'I must trouble you to lift your vail.' She did so. I gave a scream. I saw a death's head before me. 'The hoax is a good one, is it not?' said a hissing voice which came from the empty mouth. '*La revoir*, M. Musson.'" Such was Musson's dream. Vernier bade him shake off such thoughts, and with good natured persistence ended by prevailing. Musson again took up the blacking brush and completed his toilet. At eleven o'clock the same night Vernier, returning home, found himself in front of the hotel Haingnerlot, in the Rue Mont Blanc. A carriage was just then leaving the courtyard of the house. Suddenly a loud cry was heard; servants rushed forward with lanterns; a man had fallen down in the narrow entrance. Vernier recognized the unfortunate Musson, almost run through by the pole of the carriage and killed on the spot.

The Art of Pleasing.

The art of making a party go off successfully is by no means an easy accomplishment. Some have the happy knack of setting their guests at ease at once, and making them pleased both with themselves and each other; whilst again many well-meaning and extremely kind hearted people have a habit of putting on an overstraining company manner, most unfortunate in its effect on those whom they are anxious to please. Guests are always influenced by their hostess; and if she is not at her ease, they cannot be so either—unless, as is sometimes the case, there happens to be an irrepressible spirit amongst them who dares to be sociable and merry, and makes others so too, in spite of company manners and unnatural restraint. To be perfectly natural is to be well bred; and, contradictory as it may seem, I quite believe that a natural manner may be cultivated just as well as an artificial one. Affectation and self-consciousness are always displeasing, and, unfortunately, they often prevent most estimable persons being appreciated as from their many good qualities they deserve to be. If we look around us, and note who are the most popular of our acquaintances, we shall find that it is rarely the handsomest, the cleverest, or most accomplished, but invariably those who have the happy talent of being able to forget themselves. These might be endowed with fairy wands, so manifold are their powers of charming. They make the silent talk, the grave merry, and those weighed down with sorrow put away their grief. Such are ever welcome, for by their ready sympathy they can adapt themselves to any society; and in the art of entertaining others they are simply perfection, for they make their friends feel that they have really come out to enjoy themselves, and not merely for the sake of fulfilling an irksome social duty.

Kissing the Floor at Her Feet.

Shula Garvaile, a sailor from the Russian war vessel Svetlana, was fined five dollars in a New York police court for drunkenness. Before he had been taken to the city prison to spend five days in lieu of paying the fine, a handsomely dressed woman entered the court and besought the justice to remit the fine. She spoke English with a Russian accent. The justice said with a smile that there was no use trying to resist a woman who appeared to be pleading for a fellow countryman from entirely disinterested motives, and, in consideration of the fact that the prisoner was a sailor in a strange country, he would remit the fine and allow him to go free. The woman was given the discharge paper, and she went joyfully to the door of the prison apartment. To the prisoner, a manly looking tar in full Russian uniform, she explained what she had done, and immediately began a vigorous lecture in Russian on his evil conduct. He asked who she was, and she replied: "The widow of a Russian general," and expressed astonishment, and she pointed to a silver Maltese cross, the center of which had been wrought into a shield, embossed with the Russian eagle, and crossed with two swords. It was worn as a brooch. On seeing this evidence of her rank, the sailor prostrated himself before her, and kissed the floor at her feet. She hastily raised him up and accompanied him out of court. To questions as to who she was, she politely replied that she was the prisoner's friend. The only knowledge concerning her was obtained from her conversation with the prisoner, which was only partly understood by the court interpreter.

A Curious Fish.

A very curious fish was taken by some fishermen in Long Island sound. In general appearance it resembles a small sea serpent. It has a long, graceful, slender body, compressed and scaleless. The head has a savage bull dog front. In color it is a reddish brown, with still darker reddish blotches forming two longitudinal series on the sides. The dorsal fin extends the entire length of the body, and at intervals is marked with fiery red spots, which when the creature moves its fin assume bright colors. The mouth opens obliquely, and even the vomer and palatines are covered with sharp teeth. The New York aquarium has secured this monstrosity, and it disports itself in a tank in that institution.

The New York Carnival and the Grand Central Hotels.

The 15th of May will be notable for the first celebration of the grand *Mardi Gras* carnival in New York city, for which great preparations are being made. Thousands of visitors will be in attendance, and to them we take pleasure in recommending the Grand Central Hotel, the largest and best first-class hotel in New York city, and which will accommodate visitors for from one to two dollars less per day than its rivals.

We are satisfied that Hatch's Universal Cough Scrup is one of the most valuable cough remedies that we sell. If any one in need of such a remedy will call on us, we will refer them to those who have used and will fully corroborate all we can say about it. We have sold it some four years, and it has become the leading medicine of its kind. J. T. & H. F. Woon,
Dexter, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

After an experience of over twenty-five years, many leading physicians acknowledge that the *Graefenberg Marshall's Uterine Catholicon* is the only known certain remedy for diseases to which women are subject. The *Graefenberg Vegetable Pills*, the most popular remedy of the day for biliousness, headache, liver complaint and diseases of digestion. Sold by all druggists. Send for almanacs. Graefenberg Co., New York.

Decidedly the best remedy that has ever been discovered for rheumatism, swollen or stiff joints, flesh wounds, sprains bruises, cuts and burns, is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We use it, and always recommend it to our friends.

Are You Costive?

If so, be careful of disease. Avoid it by taking Quirk's Irish Tea. Price 25 cents.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, the great New England cure for coughs, colds and consumption. Cutler Bros. & Co.'s, Boston, only genuine.

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy never fails to cure rheumatism. Sold by all druggists.

Knowledge is Power.

This is a portion of enlightened freemen. Education is the corner-stone and foundation of our government. The people are free to think and act for themselves, and that they may act wisely it is necessary that they be well informed. Every individual gain increases public gain. Upon the health of the people is based the prosperity of a nation, by it every value is increased, every joy enhanced. Health is essential to the accomplishment of every purpose; while sickness thwarts the best intentions and loftiest aims. Unto us are committed important health trusts, which we hold not merely in our own behalf but for the benefit of others. In order that we may be able to discharge the obligation of our trusteeship and thus prove worthy of our generous commission, it is necessary that we study the art of preserving health and prolonging life. It is of paramount importance to every person not only to understand the means for the preservation of health, but also to know what remedies should be employed for the alleviation of the common ailments of life. Not that we would advise every man under all circumstances to attempt to be his own physician, but we entreat him to acquire sufficient knowledge of his system and the laws that govern it, that he may be prepared to take care of himself properly, and thereby promote health, happy life. In no better book will the people find the subjects of physiology and hygiene, or the science of life and the art of preserving health, more scientifically discussed or more plainly taught than in "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M.D., of Buffalo, N. Y. It is a volume of over nine hundred large pages, illustrated by over two hundred and eighty-two engravings and colored plates, is elegantly bound in cloth and gilt, and is sent, postage paid, to any address by the author at the low price of one dollar and fifty cents a copy. Nearly one hundred thousand copies have already been sold, and the present edition, which is revised and enlarged, and adapted more than ever to the wants of the family, is selling very rapidly. It treats of all the common diseases and their remedies, as well as of anatomy, physiology, hygiene, human temperaments, and many other matters of great interest to all people, and is truly what its author styles it, "Medicine simplified."

Two Irreconcilable Conditions.

Debility and health are irreconcilable conditions. Weakly people, that is to say, people who lack the vitality requisite for a vigorous discharge of each and all of the bodily functions, are invariably afflicted with some, though it may be a trifling, disorder of the system. Debility, or a want of nervous and muscular vigor, is accompanied by poverty of the blood and leanness. A certain way to overcome it and prevent the aggravated maladies to which it must ultimately lead, is to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which promote digestion and assimilation of the food, and thus are the means of furnishing the body with a supply of blood of a quality essential to its proper nourishment. Invigoration through the instrumentality of the matchless tonic expels the chills from a host of bodily ills which lurk in ambush for the debilitated. The Bitters are an article which it is most desirable to keep constantly on hand.

Spring Debility, languor, lassitude and that low state of the system peculiar to the spring time of the year, are immediately relieved by the Peruvian Syrup, which supplies the blood with its vital principal of life element—iron—infusing strength, vigor and new life into all parts of the system. Being free from alcohol, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent. Sold by all druggists. Pamphlets free.
Seth W. Fowle & Sons, proprietors, Boston.

We should not hesitate to recommend to any friend or client of ours *Parmelee's Pills* as they are scientifically prepared, and are adapted to all the purposes of a good purgative medicine.

A positive cure for rheumatism—Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Washington, D. C.

Premature loss of the hair, which is so common nowadays, may be entirely prevented by the use of Burnett's Cocoaine.

Facts for those who have been dosed, drugged and quacked. Self-help for weak and nervous sufferers. Information worth thousands to those out of health. The new Health Journal that fearless all, send free. Address, Electric Quarterly, Cincinnati, O.

It is said by those who know, that Dooley & Brother, the manufacturers of the justly cel